

# THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



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[SIXPENCE.]

## THE NEW YEAR.



VERY moment is a point standing between the Present and the Past, but not thus can every moment be regarded; they vanish too swiftly to be seized by reflection. Days elapse with almost as little note; even weeks and months depart, and leave but dim and vague impressions. It is not till we stand on the limits of the

larger portions of time that we note them "by their loss." Thus, though the passing Hour may not awaken a thought, it is not so with the passing Year. It is impossible, when that which has witnessed so much of human chance, change, and passion, is joining "the years beyond the Flood," not to pause, and, looking back on the Past through Memory, and on the Future through Hope, reflect awhile on all the old year has left us, and all the new one is likely to bring.

Such reflections are by no means altogether mournful, for we find the New Year is generally welcomed among us with gladness, as if men were "not unrejoiced" to see the other face of old Janus. Twelve months have made us familiar enough with the departing guest; we hasten his going, and speed the farewell we take of him; we are not ungrateful for his good, nor peevish with him for his evil; it is not in anger we part, though, perhaps, with something of weariness; he is "a tale that is told;" he is exhausted; he has run through his changes, and we begin to say, "Friend, thou art tedious." So as he sits with us in his last hours, we make them cheerful ones, and dismiss him from our hearth as we received him to it—with festivity. He hears his last song, drinks his last cup, and, as the foot of his successor crosses the threshold, he vanishes into the darkness of the Abyss of the Past, and we meet him no more for ever.

He leaves with us varied memories, dark or bright according to our own deeds in his presence; he leaves many tokens of his course, which, sad or pleasant, none can escape. But all this only makes the New Year more welcome. It awakens new hopes, fresh energies, and often better resolves; and, however vain the year as it becomes old may prove them to be, they give a charm to the time and a character to the season, of which it were a pity to see it deprived. At this time, too, we look back, and sum up all that the past year has borne to us; it were well if it could always be done in a kindly spirit—if the good alone could be retained, and the evil the old year saw among us be passed over, and like the faults of a departed friend, be "not remembered in his epitaph."

A History of 1844—though we cannot indulge in such a retrospect with sufficient minuteness—will be neither uninteresting nor unsatisfactory. As a nation we have been prosperous; peace and plenty have blessed the land, and beneath their happy influence commerce has flourished. Nearly every branch of industry has been employed; the revenue has increased; the interest of our enormous debt has been raised with more facility; the abundance of capital seeking for investment created a competition that enabled the Chancellor of the Exchequer to dictate terms to the public creditor; even the Income-tax has been borne with far less dissatisfaction than could have been expected. The reverse of all this would have been painfully manifest in a year of dearth, of commercial embarrassment, or of disturbed and uneasy relations with Foreign States. But, luckily, England and France, the two great nations of Europe, are ruled by men, who, knowing well what war is, do their best to avoid it; they do not deem it a point of honour "greatly to find quarrel in a straw," and do not draw the sword to do what can be better done by explanation. Offences will come, but the folly and rashness of badly chosen subordinates are not permitted to set the world in a blaze.

Peace and plenty are much, but they are not all; and, examining more closely, the brightness of the picture is not without shadows, and dark ones too. The external peace is not internal content; in the prosperity all do not share; in the plenty all do not participate; and far down in the depths of society lie restless, unquiet, and dangerous elements. To deal with these is becoming more and more the engrossing question. The proof of this is the attention now paid to subjects with which politics

are only indirectly connected. Parks and gardens, in the vicinity of populous towns; better habitations for the working classes; more perfect drainage to remove a constant source of disease; baths and washing houses, to place cleanliness of clothes and person within the reach of all;—all these plans for social improvement have taken, during the past year, a more definite form, and some of them have been actually commenced. The brilliant achievements of war, and the noisy triumphs of party and policy, rarely have such beneficial results. These alone are sufficient to make 1844 a year worthy of remembrance.

Nor has it been wanting in a more extrinsic interest. Three monarchs have been the guests of the Queen of England; the stern Autocrat of Russia, who acknowledges no law but his own will; the sagacious and clear-headed King of the French; and the mild, unobtrusive, and science-loving ruler of Saxony, have all sojourned for a space at the English Court. The etiquette that separates Sovereigns from their subjects, keeps them equally apart from each other, but we have seen the conventional barrier broken through. Monarchs are putting off their state; let us hope their people will divest themselves gradually of their mutual prejudices. Steam is smoothing the path over oceans; wealth and skill are covering the earth with those iron marvels on which the same wonder-working power traverses with almost the speed of wind; and will yet bring the capitals of the world into easy communication with each other. It will take years, perhaps ages, to develop all the results of these changes, but it is evident the

past year and the one on which we have just entered, will have had their full share in producing them.

Of all that is passing around us, our pages, we trust, abundantly prove we are no idle or unobservant spectators. Not a word should we say of ourselves, but that on the opening of a New Year, we may do so neither unfitly nor ungracefully, combined as it must be with a hearty and unreserved acknowledgment of the appreciation our labours have received from the people of England. Nor is it confined to our native clime and country. The language of art is universally comprehended, and by it we have the satisfaction of knowing we address a continental and European public as well as our own. The greatest share of our attention is, of course, given to home occurrences, but the scenes and events of other lands contribute their interest to our pages.

The Pollings and Processions of an American President's Election, and the Storming of a Hill Fort in India, are alike observed and sketched for us. From the extreme east to the extreme west, wherever the actions of men are awakening man's curiosity—

We have our eyes upon them, and their deeds  
Come to us on the wind.

The opening of a new year is generally a period of resolve, of promise, and of profession. We have them not to make; we have only to give our readers the assurance, that, with energy, not only unabated, but increased, we shall pursue our course, hoping to preserve our popularity by the same means that gained it. And with this assurance, we lay before them our first number for 1845.



GALLANT CAPTURE OF A SLAVER, OFF FISH BAY, WEST COAST OF AFRICA.

GALLANT CAPTURE OF A SLAVER.  
By the *Gazette* of Friday, the 27th ult., the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty have received from Commodore Jones, the Senior Officer of Her Majesty's squadron on the west coast of Africa, a letter, inclosing one from Commander Scott, of the *Hyacinth*, detailing the following account of the gallant and dashing behaviour of Mr. John Francis Tottenham, mate of the

*Hyacinth*. On the 12th of August, in or about lat. 15 deg. south, long. 11 deg. 30 min. east, when off Fish-bay, Commander Scott sent Mr. Tottenham, in a four-oared gig, with one spare hand, to communicate with the Portuguese Governor.

The weather became thick, and he missed his port, but knowing that this ship was working along the coast, anchored for the night, and pulled to the



southward. On the morning of the 13th, he discovered a brig at anchor, without colours, and saw her slip and make sail, on which he gave chase; being to windward, and the breeze light, he was enabled to approach her weather beam, and fire a musket a-head to induce her to heave to and show her colours; this and a second were disregarded, but a port was opened and a gun run out and brought to bear on the boat, which caused the officer to pull into her wake, when part of the crew of the brig commenced firing musketry, while the others got the gun on the poop, and pointed it at the boat. Mr. Tottenham now commenced firing, as fast as the spare hand could load for him, being just able to keep way with the brig; having lit four of the men on board, they left the gun, and, after firing muskets for 30 minutes, finding they were unable to weather the land or tack without being boarded by the boat, they ran the brig on shore, and abandoned her to the number of 18, including 3 wounded men, bearing another mortally wounded (since dead), on board.

In the course of the afternoon the brig was discovered on shore from the mast-head of the Hyacinth, which stood in and anchored, and hove her off, when she proved to be of 300 tons, without papers, a Brazilian ensign in the cabin, fully equipped for conveying about 1000 slaves, two guns of four pounds calibre loaded, a barrel of powder, and a quantity of landrigger shot, a number of muskets, swords, and bayonets on the deck. Almost every bullet expended in the gig was traced to the gun-carriage, or its immediate vicinity on the poop.

The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty have, we are happy to add, promoted Mr. John Francis Tottenham, mate of the Hyacinth, to the rank of lieutenant.

A correspondent has favoured us with the following Impromptu, on reading an account of the single-handed attack upon a slave-ship:—

"Alone I did it."—SHAKESPEARE.

Oh! me'er had Honour in the cause of Glory,  
A brighter wreath of evergreen to twine—  
Oh! me'er had Muse to consecrate in story  
A worthy name, brave Tottenham, than thine!  
With single-handed bravery,  
Against a host of Slavery,  
Thou stood'st the fight  
In dauntless might,

To prove how nerr'd the arm can be  
That's rais'd in cause of Liberty!  
The Hero of a Hundred Fights  
Can never taste the pure delights  
Of thy good generous heart—  
His calling is to make untimely graves—  
Thine to emancipate, not make men slaves,—  
Which takes the better part?

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

### PARISIAN.

(From our own Correspondent.)

Paris, Wednesday.

No sober Englishman can imagine what Paris is from 12 o'clock on the last day of December for 24 hours afterwards. It is no slight task to collect one's thoughts and reminiscences such a day as this, when all the combustible elements of the French character are alight. The whole population is running madly up and down, embracing at home, or careering for salutes in the streets. Porters, servants, maids, following their masters and mistresses about, all loaded with comfits, bouquets, and every form of knick-knackery and presents. In the meantime, the drums are beating to arms, and the messengers flying right and left, assembling every functionary from the simple *garde nationale* up to the counsellor of state, or peer of France—all having to visit in ceremony some dozen or more of superiors, if not even the King himself: whilst in spite of indescribable hurry, speed is impossible, since on his journey from his own house to the place of rendezvous each man has to embrace at least a hundred friends or comrades. To procure an interval of peace, in order to write this letter, I began by kissing the whole house from the porter's wife to the old lady on the fifth floor, and then I barricaded the door against the battery of salutes levelled against my repose—but the noise is maddening. The scene presented by the streets of Paris at this moment is truly local and characteristic. The festivities of the *four de l'an* are as yet unaffected by the increasing ascendancy of English fashion, which is visible in everything else, and has even tinged the atmosphere with its sombre hue. Last Thursday, a fog emulating any of those in your metropolis, enveloped all Paris as in the darkness of Erebus; such a scene was never presented to the eyes of any living Parisian. At half-past five o'clock the coachmen were obliged to descend from their seats, to lead the horses. The darkness became more intense as the evening advanced; policemen were running in all directions with torches to light the passengers; in addition to this, many speculators established directly a sale of lanterns and torches—but all in vain. Even with this assistance it was impossible to see a step before one. Many pleasure-seekers, leaving their houses for the theatre, remained several hours on the road, equally unable to advance or return home. The Duchesse de Cazes gave a brilliant concert that night. Numerous were the guests invited, but not above half of them appeared. The rest lost their way, in their endeavours to reach the Palais Luxembourg, which is at the further extremity of the town. Numerous were the accidents that night, and the insufficiency of the Paris police was more than ever felt. It is to be hoped that attention will be directed to this point, and that some provision may be made for the safety of night passengers.

Amongst the most brilliant balls given lately in high society, have been those of Mrs. G—d, at which the mazurka was danced with great success; and of the Prince Tufakini, which was honoured by the presence of some of our most distinguished *débutantes*. Balls and *fêtes* are still rare; however, the pleasures of the season creep on but slowly. Even the gaiety attendant on a Royal marriage, and the addition of a young and lovely Princess as a centre of attraction, have failed to give to Paris its wonted animation. Many high families are in mourning, in others some sad event has taken away all inclination for gaiety.

You remember the sad affair of the young Count de Maupas, who killed, in a transport of anger, a workman who had insulted him. His acquittal by the jury only augmented the excess of his remorse, and he is now suffering under a severe ophthalmic disease, brought on by the incessant tears he had shed since that deplorable event. On the other hand, you see the daughter of a noble family, Mlle. de Bourbon, granddaughter of Marshal Moniege, Duke of Conigliano, taking the veil at the Hospital of St. Jacques de Beaçon.

Some sensation has been created by the return of the Admiral Dupetit Thouars, whose doings in Otaheite created such disturbance in our Cabinets, and endangered the peace of Europe. You have heard of the "sword of honour" prepared for him by the turbulent spirits of the war party. He has, we hear, declined it, and disclaimed as dishonourable any attempt at creating a sympathy for himself at the expense of the Government under which he serves. As another instance of his submission, the instant of his arrival, although it was in the middle of the night, he repaired to the house of the Minister of the naval department, and called him up from his bed. He had the honour of escorting to Europe the Prince of Aquila and his wife, the sister of the Emperor of Brazil, who have arrived on a visit at the Tuileries, taking the place of the King and Queen of the Belgians, who left Paris on the 30th, the political storm in his cabinet having had time to blow over whilst he was in Paris.

The principal lion of Parisian society at this moment, is M. Felicien David, a new musical star, who in the enthusiasm he creates, is compared to Rossini, and certainly, if his genius be judged from what he has attempted, it is of a more original order than any composer who has yet appeared. The last performance of his musical ode, entitled "The Desert," was attended by the Arab Chiefs now in Paris; but they must have been strangely puzzled to discover the analogy betwixt the noisy instrumentation of an orchestra, and the scenery of their fatherland.

To the astonishment of the Parisians themselves, Mlle. Rachel, the fair miracle of French tragedy, re-appeared for the first time at the *Français* the other night, for the benefit of a Veteran of the Buskin, and the theatre was tolerably empty. The British tragedians are more fortunate—the ovations to Macready appear to have neither limit nor end to them. Mr. Mitchell will do well to make hay whilst the sun shines. If the rays of French favour are intense, they are transient indeed. Ojeda, the new Spanish tenor, made his *début* at last at the Italian Opera, but failed. The lessee is successful, but it is in symphonic odes and in English tragedians.

### PARIS FASHIONS.

(From our own Correspondent.)

January 1st., 1845.

For once our volatile Parisians, under the influence of a new fashion, have been like the punctilious lords of the *ancien régime*, freezing themselves at the doors, in a struggle of courtesy and precedence, and arresting the progress of general recreation. The superior vogue of the *vie de château* has prevented even those *débutantes* already long since returned, from giving signs of their presence, and the fashions of the season have remained buried in the magic recesses of the fair leader's brains, and in the sanctuaries of the high priestesses of *la mode*. But the number of princesses; young, gay, handsome blondes and brunettes, struggling for supremacy, who now fill the family court circle, have elicited fashion from its hiding places, in spite of all resistance, and it is in this quarter that its whole power is henceforward to reside.

For dresses, the materials decided upon under their fair control, as worthy of the highest vogue, are velvets and silks, brocaded in gold—trimmings of lace being essential to complete a toilette *recherchée*. The Duchess d'Aumale—the new court star—has introduced coral, so long since banished from the list of feminine resources. She has brought with her from Naples the most beautiful ornaments of this kind, and wears them in defiance of the prejudice which assigns to blondes only the paler colours for ornament. The youthful duchess wore on her hair air the last reception, a small dual coronet in coral, which was placed round the knot of hair at the back of the head. The hair on the top of each ear composed of fine pearls. Ribbons brocaded in gold are much worn. I saw a *coiffure* of this kind worn at the Italiens the other night, by Miss B., a young American lady, who has just made her *début*

in society. It was composed of sky-blue ribbons embroidered in silver; with this she wore a dress of pink silk with white stripes. These decided contrasts are still in favour, and on this occasion produced a charming effect.

One of the most striking metamorphoses in dress, is the number of caps worn by *débutantes* of all ages. No longer confined to the dowagers and chaperones, every youthful belle now adopts a cap. The prettier, the more coquettish, the more eagerly does she fly to her *marchande de mode*, for one of those exquisitely light and becoming coiffures, dignified by the name of a cap, and known as Bonnets à la Paysanne, Bonnets à la Charlotte Corday; these last are made in *guipure*. Those trimmed with jet are also in favour.

The favourite colours for dresses for the promenade or morning visits, are black and dark green. Bonnets are often made in grenat velvet, with a bird of Paradise. Some of our *débutantes* have adopted the most brilliant colours for their bonnets. Amongst others, I may quote the Countess de V— who wore the other day a satin bonnet, *couleur de feu*, with a rich trimming of black lace. An attempt has been made to revive *capotes*, but it has failed. The favourite dresses at this moment, are those laced in front, over a cambric corsage, the sleeves rounded at the edges, and rather short, only just large enough to allow for the passage of the under sleeve. Gimp is still used for trimmings. The number of Arabs now in Paris has brought back the Moorish fashions. Burnous have resumed their vogue as evening wrappers.

Amidst the numberless, and generally short-lived, caprices of the votaries of fashion, must be noticed one that has gained some ground amongst the most distinguished *débutantes*, that of wearing every article of dress of the same colour, from the coiffure even to the shoes. The Countess de B— wore, the other night at the Opera, a dress of white cachemire, with white pique d'alouette in her hair; and in a box further on, was seen the beautiful Duchess d'Istrie, in a black lace dress, trimmed with jet, and black gloves. This sombre costume was, however, relieved by a splendid diadem in gold, encircling the forehead. Velvets are only worn in very light colours for the evening, but materials brocaded in gold or silver have the highest vogue. This material is also used for turbans. That which cannot fail to strike all observers in the present fashions, is the increased and lavish use of every costly material; whilst the ruin that last season's career of fashion has produced in society, is marked by the absence of some of the best known and most brilliant of its former leaders.

### FRANCE.

The intelligence from France this week is of peculiar importance. There has, very unexpectedly, been a Ministerial crisis, or, at least, a serious check, calculated to lead to one. The first indication of the decaying influence of the Cabinet, was observable in the small majority by which the election of M. Sauzet to the Presidency of the Chamber of Deputies was obtained. There were two ballots, and the numbers at the close of the second were—

For M. Sauzet	177
For M. Dupin	129
Majority	48

It was said in the Chamber that only two Ministers (MM. Guizot and Duchatel) were favourable to M. Sauzet, and that he would have lost his election but for the hostility of M. Dupin to the Church, which threw into the scale in favour of his competitor the votes of the majority of the Legitimists.

The next indication was of a still more serious character. A ballot took place for the election of four Vice Presidents and the Secretaries; the result of which was that Messrs. Salvandy and Bignon, Ministerial candidates, were chosen, but M. Dufaure, the Opposition candidate, was also successful. The election of a fourth Vice President was postponed till a subsequent day, when the struggle was between M. De Belleyne, the Ministerial candidate, and M. Billault, who was supported by the Opposition. The result was as follows:—

For M. De Belleyne	172
For M. Billault	168

The secretaries appointed were the same as last year, namely, Messrs. Lacrosse, the Opposition candidate, who obtained 192 votes; De l'Espée, 189; Boissy d'Angla, 188; and Lacases, 176. The last three are Ministerialists. The second Opposition candidate, M. Havin, had 162 votes.

The selection of the Ministerial candidate as the other Vice President by a majority of four only created considerable excitement in the Chamber of Deputies, and out of the house it was everywhere considered in the light of a serious defeat. The Opposition papers are, of course, highly elated at this result, and even the Ministerial *Débats* admits the gravity of the circumstance, but affects to believe that the general supporters of the Government are yet sufficiently numerous to prevent a resignation. The *Débats* says—

"We must now wait for the discussion on the address. We do not endeavour to conceal what there is in the first proceeding of the Chamber to excite regret; but we are far from despairing of the majority—we have had too much reason to rely upon its intelligence and its devotedness to the policy of order and peace. We may be taken by surprise, and there may be intrigues concealed in the darkness of a ballot not preceded by a discussion; but the discussion of the tribune will throw a light upon these intrigues and render surprise impossible. We shall see whether the 168 persons who voted for M. Billault are really desirous of a change of policy, or merely wish for a change of Ministry. We are as firmly of opinion as before, that the majority will maintain its policy. If a change of Ministry is desired, France will be curious to learn who its representatives are who wish to substitute M. Billault for M. Guizot."

On the other hand, there are reports that the Ministry of M. Guizot will not survive the debate on the address. M. Guizot is said to have used the most extraordinary exertions to avert what has taken place. He is reported to have spent the whole of Sunday driving from the hotel of the British Embassy to the Tuileries, from the Tuileries to the Ministry of War, to M. Fulchiron's house, and other influential members of the Chamber, recruiting votes for the election. The King is said to have affected the greatest indifference respecting the result of the ballot between MM. Billault and De Belleyne, and the fate of the Ministry. His Majesty had a long conference with Count Molé, and the next morning with Count de Montalivet. The Duke Pasquier, whom the King is in the habit of consulting since the death of Prince Talleyrand, was also of late a constant visitor at the Tuileries. A courier had been despatched to hasten the return of Marshal Bugeaud, and Marshal Vallee has of late frequently transacted business with the Duke de Nemours.

Another event of a melancholy character has occurred, calculated very seriously to augment the difficulties of the Ministry. M. Villemain, so distinguished as a scholar, and for his attainments as a philosopher and a statesman, has been seized with alarming illness, and has become insane.

The *Moniteur* announces that the King has signified to M. Villemain his deep regret at seeing him retire from office, and publishes a royal ordonnance accepting his resignation, and charging M. Dumon, the Minister of Public Works, with the department of Public Instruction *ad interim*.

The *Presse* has the following in reference to this Ministerial crisis. Some of our readers may, perhaps, not be aware that this journal is generally acknowledged as the organ of M. Molé. It is to a coalition with the partisans of this statesman, that the Ministerial defeat is to be attributed.

"The fact of M. Dufaure having been elected one of the Vice-Presidents of the Chamber of Deputies, and M. Billault having on the second ballot received an increased number of votes, while those of his competitor, M. De Belleyne, declined in number, are matters whose political signification is not disputed by any journal, not even by those most strictly attached to the existence of the Ministry. Already the formation of a Ministry is loudly announced which would represent the coalition of the two centres, and which would embrace, under the Presidency of Count Molé, Messrs. de Salvandy, Bignon, Dufaure, and Billault. If the Ministry ought to fall, the Chamber ought not to overthrow it in silence on a question of persons. It ought to wait the debate on the address; it ought to wait until the Ministerial question is freely discussed and fairly put to the vote. The present Ministry must not have the same conclusion as that of the 12th of May. To conquer it will be glorious, to smother it would be disgraceful."

The *Courrier Français* and the enemies of M. Guizot generally ascribe the alleged indifference of Louis Philippe to his dissatisfaction at the coldness with which he was received at the opening of the Chambers. His Majesty is reported to have said, "Notwithstanding the services rendered me by poor Guizot, I must have a Ministry under whom *Vive le Roi!* shall be cried, and I may review the National Guard."

Another untoward circumstance, just at this moment, is the arrival of M. Dupetit-Thouars from Tahiti. Upon this event the *Revue de Paris* says:— "The circumstances attending Rear-Admiral Dupetit-Thouars's return to France, may give an idea of the perplexity of the Government, regarding the Otaheite question. The Ministry had sent him, by different channels, pressing instructions, among which was an order to land at Brest, and not at Cherbourg, where the town and National Guards were left to prepare for him a brilliant reception. The Coquette corvette waited for him at Rio Janeiro with despatches as early as the month of July, while the Ariane moved in search of him to within sight of the coast of Chili, with instructions of the same nature. When he arrived at Rio Janeiro, the Emperor of the Brazils received the admiral and the officers of the Reine Blanche with the greatest honours, and Princess Januaria being on the point of proceeding to Europe with her husband, the Count d'Aquila, Admiral Dupetit-Thouars claimed the honour of receiving her on board the frigate. The Princess accepted the offer with gratitude, and in the most gracious way apologised to the captain of the English frigate Cleopatra, who had made her the same offer. These various circumstances detained the Reine Blanche at Rio; and the Ministry feeling anxious despatched a brig, which met the admiral at some distance from Madeira, and announced his approaching arrival."

The Chamber of Deputies met on Tuesday, to instal its President and Secretaries for the session.

M. Sapey, before vacating the Presidential chair, paid a tribute of regret to the memory of M. Laitte, who had last year occupied it by right of seniority.

M. Sauzet, the new President, then embraced M. Sapey, and having taken possession of the chair, thanked the Assembly for the honour it had conferred upon him, in choosing him for its President.

The Minister of Finance afterwards ascended the tribune, and deposited on the table the budget of receipts and expenditures for 1846.

The Minister justified the mode he had adopted for effecting the issue of the remaining portion of the loan, and spoke of the floating debt, and of the measures taken to lessen the burdens occasioned to the State by the investments in the savings-banks. Notwithstanding an increase in the number and salaries of officers of several departments, the creation of several new post offices, and other improvements, provided for in the estimates, the

Minister announced that the expenditures and receipts would, nevertheless, be equally balanced, thanks to the increase in the latter, and the general prosperity of the country. The Minister next presented a project of law relative to the savings-banks; and the Chamber having decided that the twenty-eight projects of law lying over since last year should be discussed this session, adjourned to Thursday.

### SPAIN.

We learn from Madrid that the Minister for Foreign Affairs has presented to the Senate a most important bill relative to the treaty concluded between Great Britain and Spain in 1835, for the abolition of the slave trade. By this measure offences connected with the slave trade are rendered penal—a point which, ever since the signature of the treaty, it has been the constant object of English Ministers to obtain from Spain. The President of the Council was slightly indisposed.

A letter from Madrid, of the 23rd ult., states that the marriage of the Queen with Count Trapani was no longer probable, although advocated by the Queen-Mother. Queen Isabella and her sister would, it was believed, wed their cousins, the sons of Don Francisco de Paula.

### HOLLAND.

On Saturday last the Dutch Minister of Finance went in the usual form to the Second Chamber of the States General, at the Hague, to present the biennial budget for the years 1846-1847. His Excellency entered into a brief examination of the results of the measures for the improvement of the financial condition of the country, and stated that the budget of expenses for 1845 was 70,000,000 florins, whilst the one for 1846 amounted only to 67,345,107 florins. Thus showing at once a reduction of more than three millions, when the additional sum of 400,000 florins (which has been economised) is taken into consideration. Compared with the budget of 1843, the minister stated that there was a reduction in the one presented by him on that day of 4,847,771 florins, and that the ways and means proposed to meet the expenditure of 1846 and 1847 would not only be sufficient, but would leave a balance of 97,215 florins for the former year, and of 150,765 florins for the latter. He next proceeded to prove that the taxes now imposed on the nation were not near so heavy as formerly, particularly in 1800 and 1807. At present they amounted to 52,000,000 florins, which taking the population at three millions made a yearly taxation of 17 florins for each individual. In 1800 it was 21 florins, and in 1807, 23 florins per head. In those years heavy taxes were imposed on salt, flour, turf, and meat. The minister stated in conclusion that order, regularity, and economy prevailed in his department; that the conditions of the loan would be scrupulously fulfilled, and that the improvement in the excise in 1844 might be taken as a proof of the growing prosperity of the country. Up to the present month the excise had produced 500,000 florins more than in 1843.

### GREECE.

Accounts from Athens to the 20th ult., state that the Chamber is still busy with the verification of the powers of the deputies, and to admit deputies favourable to the present Ministry they have committed illegalities without number. Coletti has got by these means an immense majority.

A new post-office convention has been made between France and Greece; it is said to be advantageous to all parties. Letters from England and her colonies may be franked or not, *ad libitum*.

Brigandage continues on the increase, although the Government has just published an amnesty to several old brigands; and close to Patras, a vessel was attacked, having property on board belonging to an Englishman established at Patras, named Ingott, whose clerk was severely wounded in the scuffle that took place; a vessel appearing from Galaxidi obliged the pirates to make off. The Chamber of Commerce at Patras has petitioned Government to take proper measures to prevent any similar acts in future.

### TURKEY.

Letters from Constantinople to the 17th ult., state that Sir Stratford Canning is determined to obtain satisfaction for the outrage committed by the Pasha of Trebisond. This circumstance had created some sensation in diplomatic quarters.

The Porte has at length reluctantly consented to liquidate the indemnity due to Sir Baldwin Walker, whose retirement from the Turkish service has been officially notified.

Preparations were making at Constantinople for the execution of the plan which has been adopted for the fortification of the Dardanelles, the Government of which has just been added to the other employments of Mehmet Ali, Pasha of Topkhana, who has appointed as his lieutenant a certain Ibrahim Pasha.

### UNITED STATES.

#### THE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE.

The Caledonia has arrived in 13 days from Boston, and brings New York papers to the 15th Dec. They contain the Message of the President to Congress. This document is, as usual, a very lengthy one, but our readers will no doubt prefer an analysis of the most essential points of it, rather than extended extracts, the perusal of which would be wearisome and profitless. Mr. Tyler begins by expressing gratitude to the Supreme Ruler of the Universe for the continuance of general peace, and that nothing has occurred to derange the harmony of the political system. He recognises in the general obedience to the laws, the devoted attachment of the American people to the institutions under which they live. Mr. Tyler eulogises the confederacy of the 26 States, and dwells upon the advantages of the confederacy. He says:—

"The world has witnessed its rapid growth in wealth and population; and, under the guide and direction of a Superintending Providence, the developments of the past may be regarded but as the shadowing forth of the mighty future. In the bright prospects of that future we shall find, as patriots and philanthropists, the highest inducements to cultivate and cherish a love of union, and to frown down every measure or effort which may be made to alienate the States, or the people of the States, in sentiment and feeling, from each other. A rigid and close adherence to the terms of our political compact, and, above all, a sacred observance of the guarantees of the constitution, will preserve union on a foundation which cannot be shaken; while personal liberty is placed beyond hazard or jeopardy."

Passing from this panegyric upon the confederation, Mr. Tyler expresses gratification at the friendly terms with which the United States continue in regard to foreign powers:—

"The conviction that peace is the true policy of nations would seem to be growing and becoming deeper among the enlightened everywhere; and there is no people who have a stronger interest in cherishing the sentiment, and adopting the means of preserving and giving it permanence, than those of the United States. Among these, the first and most effective are, no doubt, the strict observance of justice, and the honest and punctual fulfilment of all engagements. But it is not to be forgotten that, in the present state of the world, it is no less necessary to be ready to enforce their observance and fulfilment in reference to ourselves, than to observe and fulfil them, on our part, in regard to others."

The President alludes to the negotiations with this country relative to the Oregon boundary question, and says the best efforts of the Government will be directed to insure a favourable termination of them; but at the same time he intimates the necessity of providing against the acts of the viciously disposed and lawless. He regrets that there has not been an entire settlement of the matters in difference between the two countries, and alludes particularly to the right of search, expressing an anxiety for an arrangement. Mr. Tyler then again remarks on the pacific aspect of affairs all over the world:—

"We continue to receive assurances of the most friendly feelings on the part of all the other European powers, with each and all of whom it is obviously our interest to cultivate the most amicable relations. Nor can I anticipate the occurrence of any event which would be likely, in any degree, to disturb those relations. Russia, the great northern power, under the judicious sway of her Emperor, is constantly advancing in the road of science and improvement; while France, guarded by the counsels of her wise Sovereign, pursues a course calculated to consolidate the general peace. Spain has obtained a breathing spell of some duration from the internal convulsions which have through so many years marred her prosperity; while Austria, the Netherlands, Prussia, Belgium, and the other powers of Europe, reap a rich harvest of blessings from the prevailing peace."

The next important allusion is to Mexico and Texas. He vindicates the conduct of the United States in regard to Mexico, and after contending that no intrigue has been resorted to in order to accomplish the annexation of Texas, intimates pretty plainly that the Government is determined to abide by it.

The President then felicitates the country upon the improvement in trade, and upon its present financial condition, and suggests the very desirable course of taking steps to maintain the credit of the Government. Such a proceeding, he says,

"Would serve to maintain its credit at the highest point, and prevent, to a great extent, those fluctuations in the prices of the securities which might, under other circumstances, affect its credit. No apprehension of this sort is, at this moment, entertained; since the stocks of the Government, which, but two years ago, were offered for sale to capitalists, at home and abroad, at a depreciation, and could find no purchasers, are now greatly above par in the hands of the holders; but a wise and prudent forecast admonishes us to place beyond the reach of contingency the public credit."

In spite of the pacific anticipations at the outset of his speech, however, Mr. President Tyler, at its conclusion, adverts to the necessity of keeping both army and navy in an effective condition. He also says:—

"I cannot too strongly urge the policy of authorizing the establishment of a line of steamships regularly to ply between this country and foreign ports, and upon our own waters, for the transportation of the mail."

After dwelling upon the improved aspect of the country generally, Mr. Tyler concludes his message in these terms:—

"Under these circumstances, and with these anticipations, I shall most gladly leave to others more able than myself the noble and pleasing task of sustaining the public prosperity. I shall carry with me into retirement the gratifying recollection that, as my sole object throughout has been to advance the public good, I may not entirely have failed in accomplishing it, and this gratification is heightened in no small degree by the fact that when, under a deep and abiding sense of duty, I have found myself constrained to resort to the qualified veto, it has neither been followed by disapproval on the part of the people, nor weakened in any degree their attachment to that great conservative feature of our Government."

The message was delivered on the 3rd of December, and the subsequent



proceedings of Congress were important. In the Senate on the 3rd, Mr. M'Duffe introduced a joint resolution for the annexation of Texas to the United States. The resolution provides that the first eight articles of the treaty rejected by the Senate last Session, shall be the fundamental law of union between the United States and Texas, so soon as the supreme authorities of that Republic shall agree to the same; and, also, that whatever was stipulated to be done immediately, or at a fixed period after the ratification of the treaty compact, shall be done immediately, or in like period after the authorities of Texas shall have formally agreed to the resolution. It was referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations. A similar joint resolution was also reported in the House. On the following day Mr. Benton introduced his bill of last Session, providing for the "re-annexation of Texas;" and this was also referred to the Committee on Foreign Relations.

It appears by these papers that an angry and of course lengthy correspondence has taken place between the United States, Mexico, Texas, France, and England, with respect to annexation; the most important facts disclosed in which are, that in pursuance of instructions received from Mr. Calhoun, to "use strong language," Mr. Shannon, the United States Minister to Mexico, at once proceeded to do so, by protesting, "in the most solemn form," against the invasion of Texas, and against the manner in which Mexico was acting towards that country.

It was even reported that Mr. Shannon had suspended diplomatic relations with Mexico. The remainder of the correspondence shows that Texas, alarmed by the threats of an invasion by Mexico, applied to the United States Government for the fulfilment of Mr. Murphy's pledge of military assistance and protection. This fact was adverted to in the reply to the application, which declined rendering the assistance on the ground that the promise was to be in force only while the treaty was pending; and as the treaty had fallen through, by the refusal of the Senate to ratify, the promise had fallen with it. The Mexican Congress had unanimously voted an approval of the replies of the Mexican Minister (M. Rejon) to Mr. Shannon.

REPORTED REVOLUTION IN MEXICO.—The *New York Sun*, of the 14th Dec. has the following:—"The southern mail of this afternoon brings us startling intelligence from Vera Cruz, under date 21st of November. The Legislatures of the departments of Aguas-Calientes, Querétaro, San Luis Potosi, and Zatecas have united with the Legislature of Jalisco in declaring against the Government of Santa Anna, and in favour of the revolution. Vera Cruz is said to have also declared for the revolutionists, but this is contradicted. Santa Anna is reported to have taken flight, and was daily expected at Vera Cruz, en route for the island of Cuba, where it is said he intends to seek refuge for the present.

COMMERCIAL—NEW YORK PRICES.—There is no change of any moment in the price of the dividend-paying stocks since the last packet, but the market is feverish. Bills on London from 110 to 109½. No material change in the cotton market.

PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 15.—The recent extraordinary and sudden rise in Pennsylvania State, Fives has excited much attention, and may induce many to speculate in them, whereas there never was a time when speculators should be more cautious, particularly as the views of Mr. Shunk, the new Governor of the State, are not yet known. The Fives rose in a few days from 68 to 73. They are now 72.

## CANADA.

The Canadian Parliament met, as appointed, on the 28th ult.; and the House of Assembly having chosen a speaker in the person of Sir Allan M'Nab, who was opposed for that office by Augustin M. Morin, his excellency the Governor-General delivered on the succeeding day a speech, in which he gave a favourable account of the condition of the country. His excellency announced that many subjects in which the welfare of the country was deeply interested, would be submitted for consideration. Among others the improvement of the education of the people.

Lower Canada, Montreal in particular, has again been the scene of fatal and disgraceful rioting, immediately ensuing on the elections, and originally springing from the lamentably malignant animosity existing between the contending parties. Two men have been killed, a number wounded, and verdicts of wilful murder returned against several individuals implicated in the disturbances.

## THE ISLAND OF TAHITI.

The Reine Blanche has arrived at Brest with several numbers of the *Océanie Française*. They contain news from the island to the 14th of July, comprising long details of its present condition and of events already known. Of course, these accounts may be supposed to have a French colouring.

The last number of the *Océanie* has the following:—

"At the moment of going to press her Britannic Majesty's sloop of war Carysfort, Captain Lord Paulet, appeared off the ridge which closes in the roadstead of Papete, and, without entering, saluted the flag of our commander, which was returned by the Uranie. At the same time the Governor received a visit from Lord Paulet.

"The Carysfort brings private letters from France, which come via Panama, with dates up to the 26th of February, but no despatch for the Governor, nor a single journal. The Governor has only received a letter from an officer who commands one of King Louis Philippe's ships in the South Seas, announcing that a French journal, which had reached Valparaiso, gave intelligence that the whaler Elizabeth, which left Tahiti within the first fortnight of November in last year, carrying despatches, informing the Government of the motives which forced Admiral Dupetit Thouars to convert the Protectorate of Tahiti into an absolute possession of the island, had made her passage to Havre in ninety-five days.

"The same journal, of the date 29th of February, says, that after the reception of the despatches we have mentioned, his Majesty declared that he could not accept the full possession, but must adhere to the Protectorate. We repeat, that the Governor has not received any official despatches, but nevertheless, on reading the letter sent to him from Valparaiso, he hastened to send the chief of his staff on board the Basilisk, with a letter to Queen Pomare, acquainting her with the state of affairs, and inviting her to come on shore. This letter was interpreted to Queen Pomare in the presence of the bearer and of the captains of the Carysfort and Basilisk. Pomare replied that she had determined not to land, but would go to Borabora, and there wait the conclusion of the affair."

The *Océanie* of July 7th, contains a long summary of the recent expeditions against the insurgents, and then gives textually the report of Captain Bonard, of the Uranie, stating minutely the whole of his proceedings in the affair of Ponnavia.

That paper also contains several anecdotes of the wives of natives, who took part with the French against their fellow countrymen. According to this journal they followed their husbands, fought with them, and displayed extraordinary courage. It gives an account also of the trial of a native by chiefs friendly to the French, on a charge of treason against the Governor. The man was brought before the Governor bound, and a chief stood by his side with a drawn sword, waiting only for a signal to kill him; but the Governor insisted upon a new inquiry, the result of which was favourable to the prisoner, and he was set at liberty. On the following day, however, he was arrested upon a new charge, and being found guilty by the chiefs, was sentenced to transportation. This, before the introduction, with the sanction of Queen Pomare, of a new code containing the penalty of death by hanging, was the most severe punishment that could be inflicted upon a native at Tahiti. A letter from Papeti, July the 8th, written by a Frenchman, and addressed to the *Débats*, contains the following:—

"The insurgents have become remarkably bold; to say the truth, the entire population of the island, with the exception of two or three districts, have risen against us, encouraged by foreign instigation, and furnished with arms and ammunition of every kind. Fire has played a great part in this war; the natives have too frequently recourse to it. The captain of the Uranie had contracted for some supplies with a colonist who had a property at some distance from Papeti, but who had not hands enough to cultivate it. Our sailors performed the labour, and received two-thirds of the produce. The property has just been ravaged, and the house burned down. Our missionaries have also been victims. Their residence, which was a perfect palace for this country, has experienced the same fate, and everything indicates that the mischief will not stop here. We must not, however, despair. The presence in our roads of the English steamer Salamander will, without doubt, change the nature of events, the captain observing an opposite line of conduct to that of his predecessors. Far from seconding the insurgents, he has written to them to state the true position of England as regards France, and has threatened to join with us if they should attack Papeti. This step is probably only the prelude of an entirely new policy on the part of the representatives of England at Tahiti."

One of the reports to the French Governor announces the death of an English missionary, whose name is given in a private letter as Makinn. This unfortunate gentleman was, it is said, standing on a balcony looking at the troops when the natives opened their fire upon the French, and he received a ball, which killed him immediately.

## THE OVERLAND MAIL.

## INDIA AND CHINA.

By the arrival of the Bentinck steamer at Suez, news has been received from Calcutta to the 16th of November, and from China to the 31st of October. The most important fact received from India is the information of the suppression of the insurrection at Kolapore. Considerable sensation had been created by the murder of Capt. Alcock, of the 46th N. I., on his way to Neemuch. We learn from Egypt that the postal treaty between this country and the Pacha has received Mehemet Ali's signature and has been sent home for ratification. Although the particulars of the agreement have not been made public, it is believed that it is based on the same principles as the one made with the French Government for the India mails proceeding through France, and that Mehemet Ali will receive an amount of postage on the mails passing through Egypt to and from India, at the rate of 6s. per lb. on letters, and 1s. per lb. on newspapers, the term is for five years. The mails will be conveyed through the country by the Viceroy at his own expense, and will be accompanied by an English messenger. The following is a general summary of the events of the previous month from the *Bengal Hurkaru*, of the 16th November.

"The past month has not been prolific in events of a very stirring character. The insurrection in the Kolapore country, which proved to be of a more serious character than we supposed when last we wrote,

has been put down, and the disturbed districts seem to be tolerably quiet. In this Presidency nothing of a very important character has occurred. The Governor General is still at the Presidency, and rumour is silent on the subject of any intended move from the seat of government. He appears to be quietly perfecting himself in the business of his administration; and such indications as have yet been manifested seem to point to a tranquil and pacific government, pregnant with good to the people of the soil. There is no talk of a war in the Punjab, or any other immediate employment of our troops. Even the civil war, which many anticipated, in that long-agitated country, seems to be no longer imminent. There was a deal of vapouring between the two chiefs, Heera and Golab Singh, but they were not in earnest, and nothing came of all their menaces. They have now come to a pacific understanding, and matters will speedily be settled, though, probably, only to be disturbed again. In the meanwhile, Sawun Mull, the Governor of Moultan, one of the most able and energetic, and, at the same time, the most moderate and respectable of the Sikh Chiefs, has been gathered to his fathers. He was shot by a malefactor, whilst sitting on the judgment seat, and after lingering for a few days died of his wound. He has been succeeded by his son, Mool Raj. The intelligence from Afghanistan is, as usual, not very clear and reliable; but it would seem that the dangers which Dost Mahomed apprehended from the designs of the Usbegs and Tartars have blown over; that his successes on the Hindoo Koosh have rolled back the tide of invasion, and that the intrigues of Bokhara have been defeated. From the latter place Dr. Wolf has emerged in safety."

We subjoin the particulars of the murder of Captain Alcock:—The Deputy Quartermaster-General, Captain Alcock, left Cawnpore by palkee dawk for Agra, from whence he intended to march to Nusseerabad. He took an early dinner at Mrs. Clarkson's house, at Mynpooree, and left in high health and spirits towards evening. At Bhoreah Tallao, he was attacked by a dacoitee gang; he got out of his palkee, and defended himself with his sword, until they cut him across his wrists, when he ran towards the village calling for assistance, and one of the dacoits then shot him dead. He was mistaken for the magistrate, Mr. Unwin, who had been hunting after this gang, and he (Mr. Unwin) also left Mynpoore by dawk, and, alone, that evening arrived at the village two hours after, to find Captain Alcock sacrificed to the vengeance of these wretches for him. He returned with the body to Mynpooree, which was buried with all due honours. The same leader of this dacoitee attempted Captain Tudor's life last year!

SUICIDE OF THE RAJAH OF BERHAMPORE.—Rajah Kissenhat Roy, of Berhampore, shot himself in the early part of November. According to the *Bengal Hurkaru*, the man whom he was accused of having caused to be cruelly tortured, died from the injury he had received, and the young Rajah, under apprehension of the consequences to himself, was driven to the dreadful act of self-murder. He was living at his mother's house, in Chitpore Road, where, on the day in question, he invited Mr. Strettell and Mr. Herklots, and asked them to witness the execution of a folded document, which he himself signed, and told them it was his last will and testament. Very shortly after these gentlemen had left him, he locked himself within a room, and, loading one barrel of a double-barrelled percussion gun, bent his head over the muzzle and drew the lock with his foot. He fell dead instantly. The will left behind is said to be a very lengthy one, but regularly drawn up. In it several handsome legacies are mentioned, while a very munificent portion of the estate has been willed away towards the beneficial object of founding a college, or, as the will expresses it, a "university," at Berhampore, with an hospital attached. The young Rajah has, likewise, bequeathed a handsome legacy to one of his favourite domestic servants; and likewise the interest of a sufficient sum to be given for the subsistence of the widow and orphans of the man who was tortured.

At the inquest held upon the body of the late Rajah, a verdict of "Felo de se" was returned.

The notorious Aloo Paroo, together with Lewjee Amal, and Hajee Bhogaboy, have been duly convicted at Bombay, after a trial which lasted three days. The sentence of the court was, that Aloo Paroo be transported for life, Lewjee Amal for 10 years, and Hajee 18 months' imprisonment and hard labour.

The Scinde news to the 26th November, is that Colonel Moseley's court-martial was expected to commence about the beginning of December, and we are told that Captain Lyter is placed in arrest, and is to be tried also; and it is also reported that Sir Charles Napier intends bringing both the Commandants of her Majesty's 13th and 78th Regiments to trial on account of the escape of nine of the condemned men from the custody of the former corps, and one, the last tried, from that of the latter.

COMMERCIAL NEWS.—The papers brought by the mail give rather more favourable accounts of the state of the markets in Bengal, than was expected. The abundance of money, and the low rate of exchange, is operating in favour of the country produce, and prices being thereby supported, it, to a certain extent, re-acts in favour of imported commodities. This is very evidently the case with indigo, which, for want of something more promising in point of return, has been purchased to a greater extent than could have been anticipated, for the purpose of remittance. The crop, it is said, is certain to amount to 150,000 maunds.

From the *Hong-Kong General Price Current* we perceive that freights have suddenly advanced from £3 to £4 per ton, supposed to have been occasioned by the eagerness of purchasers of the new cougous.

There has been considerable improvement in British Cotton Piece Goods, and Long Cloths, and Shirtings.

## CHINA.

The dates from China is to the 31st of October, but no news of importance is given in addition to the last received.

One of the Pacha of Egypt's Nile steamers, of 50 horse power, was recently lost near Aboukir Bay on her way from Rosetta to Alexandria. The fault is entirely ascribable to the captain for not taking precautionary measures. The engines of this steam-boat were made at Cairo, and her boilers, of copper, are valued at £4000 sterling.

## POLICE.

BURGLARY IN SOUTHAMPTON-STREET.—At Bow-street on Tuesday, Richard Elliot, described on the police-sheet as a tobacconist, residing at No. 20, Bell-street, Paddington, and Richard Vincent, 19, Carlisle-street, Portman-market, an omnibus-driver, were charged with burglariously entering the dwelling-house of Mr. Thomas Cox, clerical tailor and robe maker, 29, Southampton-street, Strand, on the 26th December, and stealing therein various pieces of silk, linen, &c., to a considerable amount. The prisoner Elliot is the same person who was tried and acquitted, about nine months ago, at the Oxford Assizes, on a charge of having been concerned in stealing the sum of £800 from the boot of the Cheltenham coach. Mr. Clarkson appeared for the defence. The prosecutor said that shortly after ten o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, 24th December, he left home for the purpose of going to Tunbridge Wells, from whence he returned on the Thursday following, when he found that his premises had been broken open, and property amounting to nearly £200 had been taken away. The articles produced formed a portion of it, consisting of 460 yards of silk, value £130, together with eighteen pieces of linen, worth £20, and a great coat, the price of which was £4, which were taken from the stand in the shop. There were also 146 yards of linen, being eight pieces, with some remnants, and eighty-two yards of lavender-coloured silk, all of which bore his private mark. Inspector Shackell, of the detective force, proved that he made inquiries about the robbery up to Saturday last, when he received information that Elliot had gone into a public-house in the Coal-yard in Drury-lane, and, having watched, saw him come out about four o'clock in the afternoon with a tall man, and after following them into Lincoln's-inn-fields he lost sight of them. He then returned to the public-house, and received the piece of lavender-coloured silk, consisting of seventeen yards, from Mrs. Dismore, the landlady, and on Monday, having gone to the prisoner's house, he saw Vincent come out, carrying a bundle, and as he passed into the Edgeware-road he was stopped by another officer, when he said he would convey them to the place and person from whom he had purchased the contents. They accordingly went into the Key public-house in Bell-street, when the prisoner said "That is the person (pointing to Elliot) from whom I got the property," which he denied. He then took Elliot into custody, and found upon him the halves of six £5 Bank of England notes joined together, but with different numbers and dates, two notes of the Buffalo Bank, with patterns of silk that had been cut off the piece produced. There was also a piece of silk found in the first floor of Elliot's house, with some duplicates and half notes of part of £800 that had been stolen from the Leicester Bank. On entering the house, the prisoner desired witness and the other officer to search, and take what they liked from the premises. Witness then produced a list of the articles found.—Cross-examined: There were also two gold watches, with a chain and some plate, which he had reason for detaining.—Mrs. Dismore, landlady of the King's Arms, in the Coal-yard, declared she could not swear to the man she had bought the silk from on Saturday for £1 5s. 6d., as it was handed to her through a window by another person. There were several persons in front of the bar at the time, but the silk was in the possession of only one person, of whom she had no recollection.—Inspector Haynes after corroborating the greater part of the other inspector's statement, said that when the prisoners were confronted in the public-house, Elliot at first denied but then admitted the other had the linen from him. There were memorandums found on Vincent, mentioning the number of yards in two pieces of the linen, some duplicates relating to valuable property, and other articles. On searching Elliot's house, they found a piece of violet-coloured silk, containing forty-seven yards and upwards, folded up, from which the patterns had been cut, and another piece of the same colour between the bed and mattress, and in the parlour two pieces of linen; also a third in a bedroom, with others bearing the prosecutor's private mark. There were also six notes of the Bath Bank, and three halves of the Bank of England, not relating to the charge, found on the mantel-piece, with other property.—Mr. Jardine ordered the prisoners to be remanded.

SERIOUS CHARGE OF STABBING.—At the same office, on Wednesday, Laurence Wright, a shoemaker, was charged with stabbing Joseph John

Cornwall, his landlord, in the temple, with a case knife. The complainant stated that the prisoner was his lodger, in Ship-yard, for about two months, and occasionally worked for him. On Tuesday morning his wife went into the room for the purpose of cleaning it, which the defendant objected to in such terms as to compel her to leave the place. In the course of the day, understanding some articles of furniture had been removed, he went to the room, thinking the defendant was out, to ascertain if such was the case, and finding him there he told him as he had conducted himself in such a manner towards his wife he should in future cease to occupy the room, when the prisoner instantly seized a knife, similar to that produced, from the table, and rushing at him, drove it into his temple, within the eighth of an inch of his left eye. From the effects of the blow the complainant instantly fell down stairs, and was conveyed in an exhausted state to the King's College Hospital.—Mr. Cannon, house surgeon of the hospital, stated that shortly before nine o'clock the complainant was brought in, having a punctured wound about an inch deep near the orbit of the left eye, and as it was of a dangerous character, he considered it necessary he should remain in the house under medical care.—The defendant accounted for his conduct by saying that the complainant struck him on the previous night, because he refused to allow his wife to dash a quantity of water on the floor, as he was in a delicate state of health. When the complainant entered the room, he put himself in a fighting attitude, threatening to throw him out of the house, although he owed no rent; and upon putting his threat into execution, he seized a weapon which he used in his trade, and defended himself in the best manner he could.—Mr. Twyford said the charge was of too serious a nature for him to deal with in a summary manner, and in order to enable the surgeon to give a decisive opinion on a future day, he should order the defendant to be remanded.

BARBAROUS TREATMENT OF A CHILD.—At Lambeth New Police-office, on Wednesday, Robert Pratt was placed at the bar, on a charge of grossly ill-treating his son, Richard Pratt, a child five years and a half old.—Elizabeth Kingate, who lives next door to the prisoner, in Hooper-street, Westminster-road, said that the first time she had observed the child was about eight weeks ago, when he was crying bitterly at his father's door. On Tuesday morning, about half-past two o'clock, she was awake by the violent screams of the child, and distinctly heard him cry out to his father for mercy, while the latter was evidently severely ill-using him. She knocked at the wainscot, and also threw up her window, and upon her doing so the prisoner ceased. Between ten and eleven o'clock she saw the child with his head through a broken pane of glass in the bedroom, and he then complained of being fastened in, and being very cold and hungry. Some of the neighbours had resolved upon taking him out of the room. A young man named Cronin, succeeded in doing so, but he was found to be in so shocking a state that they put him into the room again, until the police or parish officers arrived. In reply to the magistrate's question, the witness said she had never heard the child's mother ill-use him. Four other witnesses corroborated the evidence of the last witness in many particulars. One of them, a tradesman, who lived opposite the prisoner, added, that one day he heard a violent screaming issue from Pratt's house, and on hurrying across and looking through the window, he saw the child hanging from the top banister by a rope, with a noose round his neck, and his feet about six inches from the ground. He instantly forced open the window sufficiently to put in a lad who was in his employment, and who cut the child down.—The prisoner, in reply to the charge, declared that the greater part of what the witnesses had stated was false, and wished to have the child examined.—Mr. Henry observed that the witnesses had given their evidence in such a way as must convince every person of their truthfulness. Mr. Henry, addressing Duncun, one of the beaules of Lambeth, said the case was one which should be prosecuted by the parish, and he should therefore request that the vestry clerk should be informed of the particulars, with the view of prosecuting the prisoner at the sessions. To afford the necessary time for this he should remand the prisoner until Monday next.

PUTTING DOWN SUICIDE.—At the Mansion-house, on Wednesday, a female of respectable appearance, but appearing to labour under much mental distress, who stated her name to be Hannah Haines, was charged with having contemplated self-destruction.—One of the City police stated that he found the prisoner in the neighbourhood of the river Thames, in a deplorable state of mind, and when he inquired the cause of her distress, she stated that her husband had deserted her, robbed her of all her clothes, and taken away with him the servant maid; that she had struggled with adversity, and actually with starvation, until that day, when her landlord threatened to seize what trifling matters of furniture she had for rent, amounting to 3s. 9d., and that she had come to the place in which she was apprehended for the purpose of putting an end to her existence. The witness added that she had given the names of some very respectable relatives of her husband, and their addresses, and seemed desirous, upon his suggestion, to seek the humane interposition of the Lord Mayor.—Lord Mayor: What do you say, prisoner?—The Prisoner: I am plunged, my lord, into the deepest poverty and distress by the conduct of my husband. He sold 'e business he had been carrying on, and abandoned me twelve months ago, taking with him and his paramour everything of the least value. He had commenced the world with property and good expectations, equal, I believe, to those of the rest of his family, but his prodigality destroyed all.—The Lord Mayor: I perceive that the names to which you have referred are respectable, and I am surprised that you should contemplate so awful a crime as self-murder. Do you suppose that any of those individuals will be willing to serve you?—The Prisoner: I think they would not refuse, my lord. Those of my own family who are within my reach are poor, with large families.—The Lord Mayor: You shall be taken care of by the matron at the Compter until Friday, and in the meantime I shall cause inquiries to be made into the particulars of your statement.—The prisoner expressed her gratitude in a few broken but intelligible phrases.

## TEXAS.

The State of Texas, previous to its independence, formed one of the provinces of Mexico. On its organization as a republic, it was recognised as an independent power by the United States; but it would appear that the acknowledgment was made with an ill grace, for ever since, at intervals, the slave-holding—and we may add the slave-bound—Congress has shown a strong desire to take it into the Union. France acknowledged Texas, and concluded a treaty with it 25th September, 1839. A treaty of amity and commerce between England and Texas was signed in London on the 16th of November, 1840, and ratified by the Texan Government in February, 1841. The Mexican Government has expressed a determination to reconquer Texas, but in the present desperate condition of Santa Anna, and the distracted and impoverished state of that country, it is not likely—even were the Americans and the European allies of the republic to remain passive—that it will be able to reduce a population almost inaccessible by land from Mexico, and one, too, which is already beginning to taste the sweets of self-government. One of the noblest acts of Lord Palmerston's policy was the Texan treaty, and we are of opinion it should be defended equally against the superstitions of the Spanish Mexicans, and the capidity of American speculators.

The country comprehended under the name of Texas, differs considerably in its natural features from all other parts of the Mexican States. That portion of it which lies along the Sierra del Sacramento, and extends eastward to 102 deg. W. longitude, is considerably elevated above the sea, probably not less than 2000 feet. Its northern portion, embracing the country on both sides the Red River, as far north as the Arkansas, is an extensive plain, deficient of both wood and water. This region is joined on the south by an extensive tract of mountainous country, called the hills of San Saba, which is connected with the Sierra del Sacramento, and extends southward to the mouth of the Rio Pucoco. The mountains, probably, do not rise above 2000 feet; but this is only a supposition, as the whole region being in possession of a tribe of natives, the Comanches, who are enemies to the white settlers, is unknown. In this mountain-tract most of the large rivers that water Texas take their origin.

The remainder of Texas, included between the meridian of 100 deg. N. latitude, the Red River on the north, the Sabine on the east, and the Gulf of Mexico and Rio del Norte on the south, is considered one of the most fertile countries of North America. The coast is low, and skirted by a number long flat islands, separated from the Main by narrow straits; but these straits are much deeper than those farther south, and afford, in several places, good anchoring ground for vessels of moderate size; so that Texas has more and better harbours than all the Mexican States on the Gulf of Mexico taken together.

Beyond the coast the country gradually rises, till, at a distance of about seventy miles, a vast plain of prairie land is reached, which constitutes the wealth and the hope of the infant state. The plain varies from 140 to 150 miles in width, and from 170 to 180 miles in length. It is covered with magnificent clumps and forests of timber, and its valleys are watered with plentiful streams. It is supposed that the whole of this tract might be cultivated and changed into an immense field, producing cotton, sugar, Indian corn, tobacco, wheat, and every kind of plants and fruit trees which grow in the temperate zone and on the borders of the tropics, whilst the lower prairies would, in their natural state, serve as pasture ground for cattle.

The entire area of Texas comprises nearly five hundred thousand square miles, and the capacity of so immense a district for agricultural purposes without doubt, owing to the numerous rivers which intersect it, and the regular course which they observe in their progress to the sea. The principal rivers are the Sabine and the Neches on the east, both flowing into the Sabine lake; the Brazos, 400 miles in length, falling into the Gulf, and Trinity, flowing into Galveston Bay; the Colorado, connecting the Bay of Matagorda with the mountain districts of San Saba; the smaller streams of Guadalupe, and St. Antonio, giving access to the central provinces, and the Rio Grande del Norte, running from the Rocky Mountains to the Gulf, forming, in many parts, a noble unencumbered stream, and serving as a grand western boundary to the country.

The port of Texas is the "city" of Galveston, built on a small island on the coast. It contains at the present time about four hundred wooden houses, five churches, a custom-house, several docks, a pier, a theatre, and a public garden. The site is unhealthy, but, notwithstanding its disadvantages, the port is increasing in importance, and will, no doubt, become in time one of considerable wealth and influence.



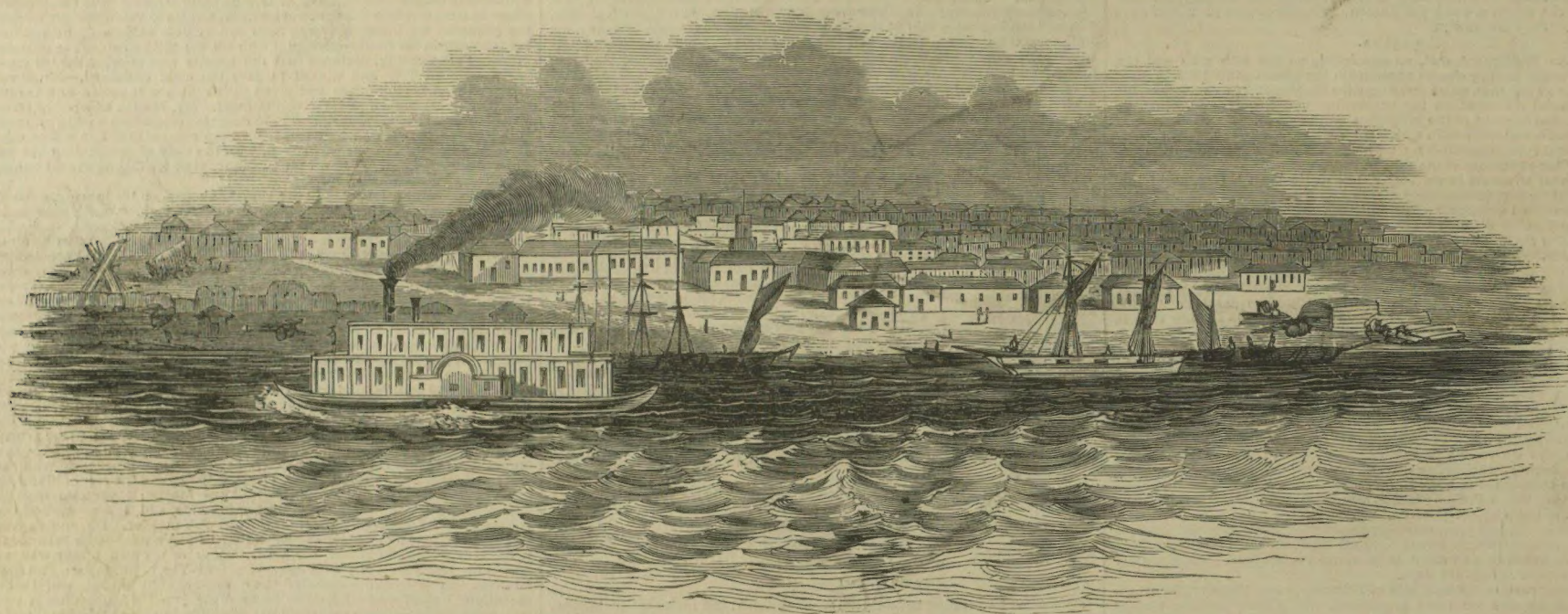


REVIEW OF TEXAN TROOPS.

The Texan capital, named Houston, after their celebrated President, is advantageously situated near the borders of the prairie country, on a branch of the Bayou Brazos. Like Galveston, it is built of wood, but on more du-

table plans. It numbers about three thousand inhabitants, and is altogether a thriving and—allowances being made—a beautiful city. Our engravings show two views of these interesting places, and a vignette

of one of those half military and half plebeian reviews, which the patriotic militia of the republic are at present in the habit of exhibiting to their courageous fellow-countrymen.



PORT OF GALVASTON.]



CITY OF HOUSTON—THE CAPITAL OF TEXAS.







The Old Year is dead, let us mourn for his fate,

And his virtues let pass in review;

His faults, though he had them, we need not relate,

'Tis enough if we say they were few.

#### NEW MUSIC.

Cathedral Chants of the XVI., XVII. and XVIII. centuries.  
Edited by EDWARD F. RIMBAULT, L.L.D., F.S.A. D'Almaine & Co., Soho Square.

One of the most delightful offices of the divine art of music is that of assisting in religious worship, and cold and heartless in their devotion must they be, who, like spiritual Platonists, exclude it from their Conventicles. In the sublimest, as well as most barbarous ages of antiquity, music gave the wings upon which a people's prayers were wafted to Heaven, and it only remained for modern fanaticism (or inverted idolatry) to repudiate her soothing and holy influence.

Music! oh! how faint, how weak—  
Language fades before thy spell,

exclaims a modern and inspired poet—but we will not go so far—we shall content ourselves by considering music as the handmaid of poetry, and has been so from time immemorial. Now poetry of the highest order was employed in the praises of the Deity, and we always find music accompanying it. The Chants of the Hebrews, judging from their remains, must have been sublime things—the Greek Hymns, also, as appear from the fragments to Nemesis, &c. Before the establishment of Christianity, it may be said that the Romans had no music, sacred or profane. In the time of the Pontiff Gregory, some snatches of Greek music were applied to the Canticles of the Church; but not till the Reformation, here and in Germany, did sacred music assume its true dignity in its chants and chorales.

The work before us professes to be a careful collection of the best single and double chants, which are to be found in our church service; but, was it through ignorance or illiberality that the editor omitted those of STEVENSON (some of which are the most beautiful ever composed, uniting graceful melody with old quaint harmony), Smith, Matthews, Warren, Weyman, &c., which can hold their heads with the highest? The Cathedral choirs of Dublin, in the writer's memory, were the first in the world, under the direction of that little known, but yet great man (to come out some day), Sir John Stevenson, the *Compar in Cursu*, of Moore, from his earliest days (look at the immortal melodies &c), and the author of some of the sweetest airs and richest glees that ever were listened to by ears delighted.

The present volume is full of interest to those who take delight in our choral harmony. There is a pleasant little prefix by the editor, on the nature and proper mode of chanting, and his Biographical Notices of the most celebrated chant composers, are highly interesting and instructive. The volume is most splendidly got up, and deserves a place in even every church throughout the kingdom.

THE MUSICAL TREASURY, vocal and instructive, consisting of popular standard and original Songs, Duets, Glees, Catches, &c: Favourite Overtures, Waltzes, Polkas, Quadrilles, Galopades, &c. Davidson, Water-street, New Bridge-street.

No one in possession of this volume can say that he has not got a musical library; a better assortment could not possibly have been made. The various pieces are most agreeably intermixed, forming a very delightful variety, and there is hardly a taste "from grave to gay, from lively to severe" but can find something to suit its humour. This volume is tastefully got up, and will prove to be a useful and ornamental appendage to any music desk.

In Youth he had been rather rakish and wild,  
In Summer he strove to get wealthy,  
In the Autumn of life he was prudent and mild,  
But then he no longer was healthy.

The fogs of November affected him much,  
It was plain that he grew weaker daily;  
But he told all his friends that his spirits were such  
He should finish his days with them gaily.

When December came in, he had a bad cough,  
His acquaintance began to presage  
Their fears, that his asthma would soon take him off,  
And begged he'd remember his age.

St. Luke was called in as the family doctor,  
And advised him to look to his diet;  
And sending St. Mark, his ancestor's Proctor,  
Left orders to keep him quite quiet.

In a doubtful condition full three weeks he lay,  
It was thought that he yet might recover;  
When feasting too freely on last Christmas Day,  
The fever ensued when 'twas over.

No hope now remained, all the night he grew worse,  
St. Stephen was sent on the morrow;  
St. John also came, but we need not rehearse  
Their advice, but it filled him with sorrow.

The sweet little Innocents gathered around  
His bed, when they heard he was dying;  
He bade them farewell as he gazed on them round,  
And they went away sobbing and crying.

Three days now he languished; at last  
He seemed of this world to be tired;  
And sinking on Sylvester's\* bosom, he cast  
A last look on his friends and expired.

#### ORDERS FOR THE FUNERAL.

A splendid Funeral he shall have,  
Said young Lord New-Year's Day;  
My Father to his silent grave  
Shall all the Days convey.

Let all in decent mourning come;  
He was a worthy Year,  
And now he's gone unto his home,  
His virtues we'll revere.

We'll lay him in Old Time's vault,  
Where all his fathers lie,  
And there entomb each little fault,  
And praise his memory.

#### THE PROCESSION.

All preparations being duly made,  
The funeral procession thus began:—  
The Week Days all the dead march solemn played,  
While Sunday walked as leader in the van.

Then on each side the road the Weeks were placed,  
And every fourth† a kindled flambeau bore,  
Casting a gloomy light as on they paced,  
And each a cloak of funeral sable wore.

Next came the Months, each in his order due,  
Drest as the painters did depict of yore,

\* Sylvester was Pope in the fourth century, and was canonised by the Romish Church. He died on the 31st December, 335—the day set apart for his remembrance.

† "Every fourth a kindled flambeau bore." This is intended to portray the Lunar Months, which are from one new Moon to another, and of which there are thirteen in a year; a Lunar Month is a little more than twenty-eight days.

Save that upon their left arms you might view  
That each a fold of crape, as mourning, wore.

As on they went, Old Christmas Day bestrewed  
The way with ivy, cypress, and with laurel;  
Holly he did not use, his care which showed,  
Lest with the mourners it should chance to quarrel.

Then came the Seasons in their proper line,  
The Solar Months as pages held their trains;  
Each wearing on his breast the brilliant sign,  
Richly emblazoned, over which he reigns.

Buoyant and blithe of heart came youthful Spring,  
And scarce a mourner seemed so gay as he,  
As if unconscious, ever on the wing,  
That season like to years must mortal be.

Summer, whose charms were somewhat hid in black,  
Seemed like a lovely widow in her weeds,  
Who smiles on all around, still keeping back  
The grief with which her broken heart yet bleeds.

Pale, trembling Autumn, held her head depressed,  
And strove to hide her sorrows, but, alas!  
So thin the veil in which herself she drest,  
All could perceive her grief as on she past.

Winter—old cheerless Winter—thickly clad  
In furs of sable, shivered as he went,  
And seemed too cold and childish to be sad,  
As if he cared but little for the event.

Then came the Body on a splendid car,  
Drawn by the Hours, who slowly moved along,  
All Saints were gathered round it from afar  
To guard it from the pressure of the throng.

Behind, as the chief mourner, who appeared  
To weep whole showers of tears, St. Swithin came,  
On either hand a Saint, who often cheered  
His spirits up, but both unknown to fame.

All Souls brought up the weary lengthened rear,  
They as spectators went the sight to see,  
And many shed an unobserved tear  
To the departed Year's good memory.

#### THE FUNERAL.

Old Time struck one upon his solemn bell,  
Just as the long procession reached the gate;  
Vespers and matins, in harmonious swell,  
Joined in a requiem, and bewailed his fate.

Soon as the coffin on the bier was placed,  
Old Bishop Blaize the funeral service read;  
And St. Cecilia, who the scene now graced,  
Chanted the anthem for the pious dead.

St. George, with voice distinct, then read his style  
All the attendants standing round the while.

Here to the tomb of the Years of yore,  
With deep regret now bear,  
The noble, venerable Year,  
One thousand eight hundred and forty-four.  
Son of the most renowned and dear,  
By Heaven's decree,  
One thousand eight hundred and forty-three;  
And the grandson, ever true,  
Of eighteen hundred and forty-two.

Slow from the grave the mourners turned away,  
And bright Aurora ushered in the day.  
A record was made, the world to amuse,  
And quickly dispatched to the ILLUSTRATED NEWS.



## CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, Jan. 5.—Second Sunday after Christmas.  
 MONDAY, 6.—Epiphany.  
 TUESDAY, 7.—St. Dalf.  
 WEDNESDAY, 8.—Lucian. New Moon;  
 THURSDAY, 9.—  
 FRIDAY, 10.—  
 SATURDAY, 11.—Royal Exchange burnt, 1838. Hilary Term begins.

## HIGH WATER at London-bridge, for the week ending Jan. 11.

Monday.			Tuesday.			Wednesday.			Thursday.			Friday.			Saturday.									
h.	m.	a.	h.	m.	a.	h.	m.	a.	h.	m.	a.	h.	m.	a.	h.	m.	a.							
0	0	9	4	0	8	7	1	6	1	35	2	1	2	25	2	52	3	16	3	39	4	1	4	24

## TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"G. S. M."—The best view of the interior of her Majesty's Theatre will be found in No. 111 of our journal.  
 "J. G." Walmer.—The Treasury warrant relative to East India and Colonial letters, perhaps, has not yet come into operation.  
 "W. P. P."—The Rev. James Townley was the author of "High Life below Stairs." "The Clandestine Marriage" is by Colman and Garrick.  
 "A. X. F." Hants.—Alderman Cowan was Lord Mayor in 1837, when her Majesty dined at Guildhall.  
 "R. X. R. L."—Brande's Dictionary of the Sciences, price £3 3s.  
 "N. L. T." Ireland.—The accent in Modena is long on the "e."  
 "A Reader."—"Blatin on Dancing" is, we believe, a good work.  
 "Charles."—Probably, the Baron of Beef was so named from its consisting of two (Sir)loins.  
 "George."—Boys's Fine Art Distribution was drawn in October last.  
 "J. P." Tunstall.—Paul Jones has not been introduced in either of Cooper's novels.  
 "A Subscriber." B. S.—We know nothing of the work named by our correspondent.  
 "55, Great Marlborough-street."—Two editions of our journal are published on Saturday. All the savings' banks mentioned are equally safe.  
 "Forward."—The plum-pudding will not suit.  
 "A. R." Southampton.—"Vince's Astronomy."  
 "A Correspondent."—We do not remember Mr. or Mrs. Charles Mathews ever to have performed in "Fra Diavolo."  
 "Marlboro."—"Walker's Pronouncing Dictionary," price 12s.  
 "Wesleyan."—If an original portrait could be obtained.  
 "R. W. P." Falmouth, should write to Mr. Van Voorst, Pasternoster-row.  
 "S. C." York-street, Kingsland-road.—No.  
 "Subscriber."—The sketch of Egremont Castle is not sufficiently distinct.  
 "A. H. W."—The verses are ineligible.  
 "M. M." Ulverston.—The subject is too repulsive for illustration.  
 "Alpha."—The cap and gown of the Blue Coat Boys is the dress of the merchant of the time of Edward VI., by whom Christ's Hospital was founded.  
 "Tubal." Creukerke and "T. W." Padham.—The Distin Sax-Horn is an improved instrument by the Distins.  
 "B. B."—No. Lines to the Departing Year: Ineligible.  
 "J."—Members of Parliament on Committees are not paid by the Crown.  
 "Cumberland."—Any person may hoist the British ensign on his residence, at his pleasure.  
 "J. W. T." Brent Lodge, should offer his opera to the manager of a theatre. Contributions to magazines, &c., are frequently gratuitous. The question as to printing, publishing, &c., is not properly put.  
 "W. P." Richmond.—The President steam-ship was lost on her 10th voyage.  
 "Lieut." late "B. A. L." will be entitled to the Large Print; we will not lose sight of the claims.  
 "Charles."—There is no truth in the rumour.  
 "J. V." Newcastle.—We are not aware of any receipt for removing moles from the skin.  
 "Glenelg" is thanked for the suggestions.  
 "Esculapius." Umbridge.—Mr. Labouchere held office under the Whig Government, but was not in the Cabinet.  
 "E. H." Seymour-street, is not recommended to adopt "Wood engraving."  
 "M. N."—Annuities are not barred from claim by the statute of limitation.  
 "G. D."—We scarcely think the suggestion practicable upon the information conveyed.  
 "A. B. C."—The price of covers for binding a half-yearly volume of our journal is 3s.  
 "A. M. Z."—Any person making a false entry in the registry is liable to imprisonment.  
 "J. G."—Ich Dien is pronounced as spell. Clothes cannot legally be detained for rent due.  
 "F. W. R." Chichester, should apply to a respectable solicitor.  
 "Munkton" should write to the Law Protection Society.  
 "W. R." Southampton, should apply to a respectable solicitor.  
 "O. P. S. T."—A child, under the circumstances described, would be eligible for admission into Christ's Hospital.  
 "An Oil Merchant." Whitty.—We do not know.  
 "A Subscriber."—The "Charitable Bequests" too late.  
 "L. K."—We have not room.  
 THE LARGE PRINT.—The following correspondents will be entitled to the Large Print: W. M., Portadown; W. C., Allonby, Cumberland; R. O. N.; J. H. Y., Llangollen; G. M., Linlithgow; A Reader; E. F. V., Goswell-road; W. K. M., Perth; R. B., Harleston; J. B., Bere Regis; No. 15, Gloster.  
 Ineligible.—The Closing Year; The Trumpet Sounds; The Winter's Evening; Christmas Morn; The Past and Coming Year.

## THE LARGE PANORAMA OF LONDON.

We have great pleasure in announcing that on Saturday next, January 11, we shall present our Subscribers with the Large Print as a NEW YEAR'S GIFT. We shall on the occasion, publish Two Numbers of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, one of which will contain an engraved OUTLINE KEY to the principal objects in the View, with 250 References. Also an ORIGINAL DESCRIPTIVE SURVEY; embracing the Situation, Extent, and Population; Geology, Climate, and Social Economy; Historical Account of the Metropolis; and its Rise and Progress, from the British and Roman Period to the Present Time. With the History of the Thames, its Picturesque and Commercial Character, its Pageants and Holiday Scenes; besides an immense variety of original information, never before in print, and forming altogether A NEW PICTURE OF LONDON AND THE THAMES, from the best and latest authorities. Written expressly for the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS. With this Extra Number will also be given the Title-page, Preface, and Indexes to Vol. V. The price of the Two Numbers will be, as formerly, One Shilling; the Large Print Gratis.

\*.\* Our readers will observe that this Number is printed in entirely New Type, which has been cast by Messrs. Figgins expressly for this Journal.

COMPLETION OF THE FIFTH VOLUME.—On the 11th January will be ready, bound in cloth, gilt edges, Price 18s., our Fifth Volume, with the large Print as a Frontispiece. Covers are also ready for our subscribers to bind their volumes, price 3s. each; and portfolios, to preserve the forthcoming numbers. Subscribers are recommended to complete their sets, all the numbers being reprinted.

## THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1845.

THE American President's Message has been received this week; *grandis et verbosa epistola venit*, may be said of these documents whenever their arrival is announced; they are long and wordy, but seldom distinct or clear, as if the writers were anxious to secure bulk and avoid intelligibility. Some parts of Mr. Tyler's message are absolutely incomprehensible; there is a meaning we suppose, and we may, as Sir Thomas Browne says, "hazard a wide solution" of it, but it is guess only—a thing that should not be necessary in a state paper, especially one emanating from the Government of so acute and practical a people. For the rest, its facts are better than its style. It speaks of a sound state of the finances, of general quiet and order, even in the excitement of the late election, of external peace,—of all, in fact, that can tend to make a nation prosperous. And that these advantages are being shared by those so closely connected with us, we do un-

feignedly rejoice. But there are omissions: while dwelling on the flourishing state of the revenue, could not a word of reproof be found for the "repudiators" of Pennsylvania? We hear a good deal of the claims of America on other powers; complaints are made of the neglect or refusal of New Grenada and Chili to discharge some old debts to the Union, and says Mr. Tyler, "it is to be hoped that a sense of justice will soon induce a settlement of these claims." The very words that are breathed from this side of the Atlantic to the Federation that at this moment has a surplus revenue of seven millions of dollars, and yet refuses to be honest; not her poverty, but her will consenting to a public fraud. So loudly can we insist on just dealing in others, and so completely can we violate it ourselves! It is, however, an old subject, and a sore one; and we quit it for another topic, which seems growing in importance.

The Message enters at great length into the policy of the annexation of Texas to the States. Mr. Tyler is strongly in favour of it; there is a large party in America who advocate it; indeed, it may be doubted, if public opinion could be tested on the question, whether a clear majority of the people would not declare for it. It is a proposal well calculated to find favour in the popular mind; but it is very uncertain whether such advantages would result from it to the States as seem to be anticipated. It is not an increase of territory that America wants; her population will not, for ages to come, be sufficient to occupy and cultivate her immense tracts of land, though their number is yearly swelled by emigration from Europe. What the United States require is people, not prairies. Texas is lost to Mexico, that is certain; eight years of war, conducted with a cruelty and atrocity that have been a disgrace to human nature, have not recovered it, and it is now, by the acknowledgment of other powers, an independent state. If its people prefer a connection with the States to a national independence, and if the Americans are anxious to receive them into the Federation, it would be difficult to point out what can prevent the junction. Mexico considers her northern neighbours quite close enough already, and as she cannot exercise any influence over the new Republic, would prefer keeping it as an independent power between her and the Federation, which she fears would be encouraged by the accession of Texas to push its acquisitions still farther south. It would be well if the Americans would consider whether any ultimate benefit would accrue to them from this annexation. The slave-holding states would by it acquire an enormous increase of influence; the divisions between them and the northern provinces have already caused serious apprehensions; even at present a convulsion might destroy the integrity of the Republic; and is there no danger, if the power of the slave-holding interest were increased, that they would resent the interference of the abolitionists, refuse to be governed by any but their own legislatures, and set up an independent power of their own? To preserve peace in Central America, it has been suggested that in case the annexation is persisted in, the European Governments should jointly protest against it, and refuse to permit it to take place.

ONE interesting event, though accompanied by no pomp or state, distinguished the first day of the New Year. The Royal Exchange was really opened for the transaction of business, and the busy hum of men again rose over the site devoted by Gresham to the convenience of the merchants of London.

THE dispute about the power of a writ of *habeas corpus* in the Island of Jersey, seems to be approaching a settlement. Mr. Baron Rolfe has issued a writ, which will, no doubt, be enforced. The monstrous anomaly of a petty dependance of England resisting one of the most wholesome provisions of the English law cannot be tolerated, or there can be no protection either for residents or natives against the caprice of the authorities, their ignorance of what is law, or, still worse, their acting on what they believe to be so. But this is by no means all that is involved in the question; the authority of the Crown is disputed, and it must be declared, in a formal manner, whether the sovereignty of her Majesty is really acknowledged in this part or fraction of her possessions or not. The necessity of a clear understanding on this point is apparent, not only from the immediate case in question, but from what has before taken place, of which one of the Jersey papers gives the following specimen:—

One Captain R., an Englishman, lately visited Jersey from Caen, owing nothing to any man in England or in Jersey. An alien—a Frenchman—seeing him here, ordered the Deputy-Viscount of Jersey to arrest Captain R., which the Deputy-Viscount did, with a constable's staff, having a crown at the end of it; and he did this, mark ye, "in the Queen's name," as if the captain were a criminal, and without a warrant—without an affidavit of debt—without any security from the alien Frenchman that he would appear and prosecute his suit. And in the Queen's name this Deputy-Viscount lodged his prisoner in the Jersey debtors' prison. In the Queen's name! We apprehend that without warrant the Queen's name might have been invoked with a point equally lawfully by the defendant.

THE Overland Mail from India, brings no news of importance; casualties and occurrences of Indian interest preponderate over political events. The Governor-General is quietly initiating himself into the administrative duties of his office, and does not cause that uneasy sort of excitement that has followed the movements of what are called more brilliant rulers.

The most remarkable circumstance among the foreign intelligence of the week, is the account of the unexpected difficulties into which the French Ministry appears to have fallen. One of the ablest members of it—M. Villemain, the Minister of Public Instruction—is, to the regret of men of all parties, afflicted with mental alienation, which obliges him to abstain from the labours of office for a short time; temporary repose it is hoped will restore him. This of itself would be embarrassing, but another unfortunate circumstance is the arrival in Paris of Admiral Dupetit Thouars, as it revives the memory of many unfortunate and disagreeable questions. And in addition, in the election of a fourth Vice President of the Chamber of Deputies, the Government candidate, M. Debelleye, only had a majority of four votes over M. Billault, who is well known as the "mouthpiece of all the animosity which exists at Paris between the French and English." Still it is a majority, and a recollection of past Administrations of our own will tell on what narrow majorities a

Government can sometimes exist. On the whole, too, M. Guizot has succeeded very well in these opening contests of the Session, which nearly determine the strength of parties for the rest of the year. The President and four Vice Presidents of the Chamber, and fourteen out of eighteen of the Presidents and Secretaries of Bureaux, are members of the Conservative party.

## COURT AND HAUT TON.

Last Saturday afternoon the Queen and Prince Albert left Buckingham Palace, at a quarter-past one o'clock, in a carriage and four, escorted by a party of Lancers, on their return to Windsor Castle.

WINDSOR, SUNDAY.—This morning the Queen and Prince Albert walked in the pleasure grounds. Her Majesty and Prince Albert, the Court, and the domestic household attended divine service in the private chapel of the Castle. The Hon. and Rev. C. Leslie Courtenay officiated.

MONDAY.—The Queen and Prince Albert walked for some time this forenoon, previous to his Royal Highness going to shoot in the Royal preserves, attended by Lord Charles Wellesley, Mr. Anson, and Sir Edward Bowater. The Royal party returned early in the afternoon to the Castle.

TUESDAY.—Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent visited the Queen and Prince Albert at the Castle this morning. His Excellency the French Ambassador and the Countess St. Aulaire arrived at the Castle to-day, on a visit to her Majesty. The Countess of Gainsborough also arrived at the Castle. The Earl of Warwick has arrived, and has succeeded Viscount Hawarden, as the Lord in Waiting on the Queen; and Major-General Sir Frederick Stovin has succeeded Admiral Sir Robert Otway, as the Groom in Waiting on her Majesty.

WEDNESDAY.—The Queen and Prince Albert promenaded in the pleasure-grounds adjacent to the Castle this morning. On the return of her Majesty and her illustrious Consort, his Royal Highness went shooting in the Royal preserves, attended by Lord Charles Wellesley, Mr. Anson, and Col. Bouverie. The Royal party returned to the Castle early.

WINDSOR, Thursday Evening.—(From our own Correspondent.)—Her Majesty and his Royal Highness Prince Albert walked across the Home Park this morning, and, after visiting the Apiary and Dairy, returned to the Castle. His Royal Highness Prince Albert hunted this morning with his excellent pack of harriers, in the vicinity of Slough, and had two capital runs. Her Majesty and several of the royal suite proceeded to Salt Hill to witness the sport. Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Kent will have the honour of joining the royal dinner party this evening.

THE QUEEN'S VISIT TO STOWE.—We believe it is now settled that her Majesty and Prince Albert will visit the Duke of Buckingham, at Stowe, on Wednesday, the 15th inst. The town of Buckingham is making busy preparations to display its loyalty upon the occasion. An illumination is determined upon. A county meeting is to be called at Aylesbury for the purpose of getting up an address to the Queen, a requisition to that effect having been already signed. The Bucks Hussars, which his Grace the Duke of Buckingham commands, a corps of 400 "yeomen bold," will act as a guard of honour, taking up their quarters at Buckingham, and in readiness to escort her Majesty to Stowe, where his Grace's tenantry will be assembled, together with 600 picked men from his different estates, clad in white frocks, and drawn out with white wands in their hands. Should her Majesty arrive after daylight, each man will bear a lighted flambeau. These, with the several society bands of the neighbourhood, will be arranged in the park. The north front of the mansion will be illuminated as well as the south. A procession of the corporation of the town will precede the Royal carriages, headed by the different benefit societies and their bands of music, and every possible demonstration of a public welcome will be exhibited, as well as the hearty and noble reception which is sure to await the Royal visitors at Stowe. The event has already excited a great sensation in the neighbourhood of Stowe. Such a sensation would naturally have arisen under the ordinary circumstances of a Royal visit to a subject, but the known princely munificence of the Duke of Buckingham has increased it to an extent beyond precedent at so early a day in the work of preparation. The mansion of his Grace the Duke of Buckingham is particularly adapted to the reception of such an assemblage of guests as his usual practice on great public occasions is certain of collecting around him. Stowe will, it is true, not have the particular associations connected with the Royalty of a reigning Queen, as Burghley presented. Nor is the style of building at Stowe so well calculated, perhaps, as that of Burghley, to impress the mind with ancient recollections. But it is in every sense of the word a most princely residence, and from its vast extent—much more vast in its magnificent suite of receiving apartments than Burghley—is far better calculated than almost any other nobleman's mansion for such a gathering of guests as may be looked for should it be her Majesty's pleasure to have invitations issued for a ball. The infant Royal Family will remain at the Castle during the short absence of their illustrious parents, whose visit to Stowe will not be extended beyond the following Saturday. All the arrangements in progress for the reception of her Majesty and the Prince Consort are upon the most princely scale of grandeur and magnificence.

HER MAJESTY'S HEALTH.—There is a report, which we believe to be well founded, that her Majesty's health is such as to render an increase of the Royal Family probable in the course of the summer.

REPORTED VISIT OF HER MAJESTY TO PARIS.—It is asserted that Queen Victoria and Prince Albert will visit Paris in the ensuing spring. Preparations are said to be making for the reception of these illustrious visitors at Fontainebleau and Versailles.

THE QUEEN DOWAGER.—The Queen Dowager is surrounded by a select party at Witley Court. Their Serene Highnesses Prince Ernest of Hesse Philipsthal and Prince Edward of Saxe Weimar have arrived there to pass the Christmas holidays with their illustrious relative. As was the case last year, the poor of the neighbourhood have partaken of her Majesty's extended bounties, having been supplied with many comforts to render this festive period of the year one of enjoyment. Her Majesty's health continues satisfactory.

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE.—His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge gave directions that every poor person in the parish of Kew, Surrey, should be supplied with a good dinner on Christmas Day, when upwards of 800lb. of beef were divided amongst them, with 200 loaves, and a pint of beer to each person, and a sack of coals to each family. His Royal Highness also presented every child in the Queen's Free School, Kew, to the number of eighty, with a new suit of clothes, and all the poor persons belonging to that parish in the Richmond union workhouse, were on Christmas Day regaled with roast beef and plum pudding, at the illustrious duke's expense.

Viscount Melbourne, who is enjoying an excellent state of health, has arrived at Broadlands, near Romsey, Hants, on a visit to Viscount and Viscountess Palmerston. The noble viscount is expected to return to Brocket Hall, Herts, at the end of next week.

The Duke of Wellington has already sent out the invitations for the opening dinner of the session of Parliament, which it is expected will be very fully attended.

THE NEW AUSTRIAN AMBASSADOR.—His Excellency Count Maurice Dietrichstein, the newly-accredited Ambassador from Austria to the British Court, arrived at Chandos-house at a late hour on Tuesday night, accompanied by the Countess, from Brussels and Vienna. The noble count had previously been to this country in a diplomatic capacity, having been resident here some four or five years as first secretary under Prince Paul Esterhazy.

Sir Thomas Fowell Buxton, Bart., is dangerously indisposed at his seat in Norfolk.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVITIES.—The Marquis of Lansdowne has been entertaining a large party at Bowood this Christmas. Mr. Moore, the poet, has been among the visitors.

APPROACHING MARRIAGE IN HIGH LIFE.—We understand that a marriage is on the tapis between the Lady Louisa Fitzmaurice, only daughter of the Marquis of Lansdowne, and the Hon. James Howard, brother of Lord Andover.

## CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &amp;c.

OXFORD, Dec. 28.—Charles Rich and Charles J. Fuller have been admitted actual Students of Christ Church, having been elected from Westminster School in May last. The following gentlemen have also been admitted Canon Students:—John Edmund Coulson, Edward Reeve Hampden, Francis Trevelyan Buckland, John G. D. Engleheart, Frederick Pigot Johnson, and Henry T. Whately. Edward Hadarzer Knowles, B.A., has been elected a Michel Fellow of Queen's College.

It is understood that the Rev. Frederick Anson, brother of Mr. George E. Anson, Prince Albert's private secretary, will be the new Canon of Windsor, in the place of the late Hon. and Rev. Mr. Stopford.

NEW FRENCH PROTESTANT CHURCH.—On Thursday last the Bishop of London laid the foundation stone of a new French church, intended to be erected in Bloomsbury-street (late Charlotte-street), Holborn, for the benefit of the French Protestants residing in that district. The Lord Bishop arrived at two o'clock, attended by his Chaplain and some clergymen. Several respectable individuals were present, the majority being English, and the children connected with the French schools in the neighbourhood, occupied places on the platform. The forms peculiar to such ceremonies having been gone through, the first stone was laid near the spot where the altar is hereafter intended to be placed. A very impressive address was read by the minister, the Rev. M. Mudoz, who is a native of France, and who, at the conclusion, thanked the Bishop for his services. The church will be a very small one; the intended dimensions being 63 feet 6 inches, by 38 feet 7 inches. A small gallery will be erected at the west end, and a vestry-room and school-rooms adjoining the building. Accommodation will be afforded for about 400. Mr. Poynder, of the Poets'-corner, Westminster, has been named as the architect, and the style will be that observed during the Elizabethan period; Mr. Byrne, of Theobald's-road, the builder.

THE HULSEAN PRIZE.—The prize (£100) has just been awarded to Frederick James Grugger, B.A. of St. John's College, Cambridge. The subject was—"What is the relation in which the moral precepts of the New and the Old Testament stand to each other?" The subject for 1845, just announced, is as follows:—"The influence of the Christian religion in promoting the abolition of slavery in Europe."



Under the provisions made by the Ecclesiastical Commission, the Archdeaconry of Cornwall, vacant by the death of the venerable Archdeacon Sheepshanks, will be divided. The Lord Bishop of the diocese has appointed the Rev. W. Gee, Archdeacon of East Cornwall.

**PREFERRMENT.**—The Rev. R. B. Paul, M.A., formerly Fellow of Exeter College, Oxford, has been presented to the perpetual curacy of Kentish-town, St. Pancras, Middlesex. Value, £260. Patron, the Vicar of St. Pancras.

At a convocation just held in Cambridge University, the following grace passed the Senate:—The appointment of Mr. Sykes, of Pembroke College, an examiner of the candidates for mathematical honours, in the room of Mr. Stokes, who is incapacitated by illness.

The Rev. Thomas Worsley, M.A., Master of Downing College, has just been elected to the office of Christian Advocate; and the Rev. Richard Chenevix Trench, M.A., of Trinity College, Cambridge, to be Lecturer, or Christian Preacher, on the foundation of the Rev. John Hulse.

**THE SEATONIAN PRIZE AT CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY.**—The subject just announced is—"The loosing of the four Euphratean angels," Rev. ix., 14, 15.

**JESUS COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE.**—The Rev. Robert Parker Bowness, M.A., has just been elected from a lay to a foundation fellowship of this society.

### METROPOLITAN NEWS.

**CABINET COUNCIL.**—The first Cabinet Council previous to the meeting of Parliament is appointed for Thursday, the 9th inst. Sir. R. Peel is expected to come to town from Drayton Manor on the 7th.

**OPENING OF THE NEW ROYAL EXCHANGE FOR BUSINESS.**—This splendid edifice was opened for business on New Year's Day, as had been arranged. The attendance of merchants, though the day was not a post day, was very considerable. In consequence of the intended occupation all the avenues were completely opened. The only arrangement which had any novelty about it was that by which the advertisements and announcements of the sailing of ships, which used to be affixed generally to the walls of the old Exchange, are now pasted upon neat boards, hung up in the recesses of the merchants' area. These boards are all of one size and character, and seem calculated to prevent the disfigurement which the old system involved. The temporary exchange in the court-yard of the Excise-office will soon be dismantled of its roof and other fittings, and the materials are to be sold. The proceeds will be devoted to the principal city charities. Some of the merchants complained of draughts of cold air, an evil which it is intended to remedy, by the introduction of inner doors, should the inconvenience be found to be important. By way of commemorating the honour conferred on the mercantile community of the city of London by his Royal Highness Prince Albert, in laying the first stone of the New Royal Exchange, and in testimony of their loyalty and devoted attachment to her Majesty and her illustrious consort, the merchants, bankers, shipowners, underwriters, and others interested in the commerce of the city of London, propose (if the Royal permission be obtained) to erect by subscription a full-length statue in marble of his Royal Highness Prince Albert, to be placed in the vestibule of Lloyd's, or in such other situation in the Royal Exchange as may, with the approbation of the Gresham Committee, be hereafter determined upon. A committee of some of the most influential merchants of the City is in course of formation to carry out the object.

**THE FINE ARTS' INSTITUTE.**—On Saturday evening the first meeting of the second session of the Institute of the Fine Arts took place in the theatre of the Royal Society of Arts, Adelphi. The chairman, Mr. Hurlstone, expatiated upon the benefit likely to arise from the Institute, one object of which was to combine all branches of the fine arts. Mr. Fahey, the secretary, read the address of the council, which stated that the exertions of the Institute had been very successful, and explained the operations which were in progress to render it more so. Mr. Foggo eulogised the conduct of the council of the Institute in the course they had pursued with respect to Art-Unions, and concluded by moving a resolution, "That the meeting was anxious to express its decided approbation of the liberal and prompt manner in which the council called the artists of the metropolis to watch over the interests of the arts, by supporting the Art-Unions during the momentary suppression of those establishments." The resolution was adopted.

**LONDON AND CROYDON RAILWAY.**—On Thursday a special general meeting of the proprietors of the London and Croydon Railway Company was held at the Railway-station, London-bridge, for the purpose of agreeing to the formation of several new lines into the County of Kent, and the general extension of the line. The meeting was fully attended, and William Arthur Wilkinson, Esq., the chairman, in opening the meeting, stated that the course they intended to adopt was forced on them by the intrusion of the Dover Company into their line of country. The meeting decided on enlarging the Croydon, Greenwich, and Bricklayers' Arms Railways, so as to admit of one or more additional lines of rails being laid down on the atmospheric principle: the extension of the Epsom line to Dorking, a new line from the Croydon Railway by Orpington and Chatham, to Chilham; with branches to Gravesend, Sheerness, and Faversham Creek; and another new line from the Croydon line, by Maidstone, to Ashford, with a branch to Tonbridge. Application was agreed to be made to Parliament for bills to carry out these plans, and 102,000 shares of £20 each were agreed to be raised to carry out the works. In answer to a question from a proprietor, Mr. Cubitt, the engineer, said the new atmospheric line of rails on the Croydon line to Epsom, would be open in a short time, in all probability in time for Parliament to judge before they decided on some of the great lines. Thanks to the chairman and directors were carried, and every resolution was agreed to unanimously.

**DARKNESS ON THE METROPOLIS ROADS.**—The total darkness which has so long prevailed along the great western road, particularly between Kensington and town, since the refusal of the Commissioners of the Metropolitan Roads longer to be at the expense of lighting them, is now at an end, the inhabitants of the parish of St. Margaret, Westminster (in which parish that portion of the road is situated) having at length undertaken to light it. For that purpose forty-one lamps were last week placed on the lamp-posts still existing along the road, and were on the night of Christmas day lighted for the first time. Through Kensington the road is also lighted by the inhabitants as far as Hammersmith turnpike, and at a meeting of the inhabitants of Hammersmith, recently held, resolutions to light were adopted.

**METROPOLITAN MORTALITY.**—We regret to observe that the deaths within the "bills" last week were 1249—the average for the past year having been 946. A few weeks ago the number was fluctuating between 900 and 960. The increase of mortality from infectious diseases continues to be observed, as compared with the averages of past years, but it has not advanced, and, indeed, appears less than it has been recently. The deaths from diseases of the lungs were last week 415, upwards of 100 more than the five years' average, or than the number some month or so back.

**THE NEW METROPOLITAN BUILDINGS ACT.**—On Wednesday this important act, some of the provisions of which have been noticed in this journal, came into operation. The act extends, on the north side of the Thames, from Fulham to Shadwell, and on the south side of the river from Woolwich to Wandsworth, including the other suburban districts. The legislature, by the 4th section, anticipates that building speculations would be carried on beyond the limits of the statute in order to evade the law, and therefore gave power to her Majesty in Council to extend the operation of the same to any parts within 12 miles of Charing-cross.

**THE ROBBERY AT ROGERS AND CO.**—It having appeared in a Frankfurt Journal that a £5 note, one of those stolen, had been stopped at Hamburg, Mr. Hobler at once despatched Mr. Justins to that city. The man who had changed it was stated to be a simple navigator, working under Mr. Munday, a builder, of Abchurch-lane, City, who is at present making a complete sewerage, at a cost of £80,000, through Hamburg, and employs on the works 500 Englishmen. The person who passed it on him was said to be a Jew, named Goldsmid. The house of the supposed receiver was then said to have been searched by Mr. Munday, and notes to the amount of £4000 found there. Mr. Justins, on arriving, at once inquired for the navigator, and he was informed that Mr. Munday, for security, had placed him in one of the sewers constructing. Upon these representations Mr. Justins felt himself authorised to apply for the assistance of M. Mevins, one of the magistrates, and both the assumed sewer and Mr. Munday were visited by Mr. Justins and M. Mevins. He was then told that the whole tale was a fabrication in the journal, and how it originated was not known. Mr. Justins finding that none of the notes had been circulated in Germany, left in company with Mr. Munday on sledges, the Elbe being frozen; and as they were the talk of the whole town, a rumour was spread that Mr. Justins's companion was the robber of the notes, whom he was conveying to England. It is now, however, clear that none of the notes are in circulation on the continent.

### ACCIDENTS AND OFFENCES.

**THE LATE CALAMITOUS FIRE IN GUILDFORD-STREET.**—On Monday morning Mr. Wakley, M.P., held an inquest at the Angel Inn, High-street, St. Giles's, on view of the bodies of Robert Birkmyre, John Wright, Charles Jenkins, and William Robinson, all of whom lost their lives at the late calamitous fire in Guildford-street, Russell-square. Mr. Farey and several other witnesses were examined; but their testimony added very little to the facts already mentioned by us. Nothing was elicited which positively proved the origin of the fire. A long investigation took place on the subject of the conduct of the policemen on duty, who were said to have been drunk at the time of the fire, the result of which proved the insinuation to be entirely groundless. The Jury returned a verdict of "Accidental Death." Connected with this sad accident we regret to have to mention, that Mr. Mayow, the Solicitor of Excise, was found dead in his bed on Saturday morning. Mr. Mayow lived in a house opposite to that of Mr. Farey, and his nerves were so much shaken by the calamity that it was found necessary to call in the professional aid of Dr. Latham, the physician. Mr. Mayow, however, never rallied, and his lady on going to his room (the footboy having failed to arouse his master) found him a corpse. At the inquest upon the body of Mr. Mayow the evidence confirmed the above statement, and the jury returned a verdict of "Natural death."

**A DRUGGIST COMMITTED FOR MANSLAUGHTER.**—On Tuesday, Mr. Wakley held an inquest at the King's Arms, Rawstone-street, Clerkenwell, on the body of William Watts, a cab-driver. The evidence went to prove that on the 7th ult. the deceased went into the shop of Mr. Watkins, druggist, Myddelton-street, and asked for two ounces of Epsom salts, but by mistake Mr.

Watkins, jun., gave him tartaric acid, from the effects of which he died some days afterwards. The jury returned a verdict of "Manslaughter" against Charles Watkins, jun., and he was conveyed to gaol. The jury afterwards raised a subscription on behalf of the widow of the deceased.

**SUDDEN DEATH OF MRS. HODSON, OF THE BOWER SALOON.**—On Monday Mr. Carter held an inquest at the Bower Saloon, Lambeth, on the body of Mrs. Catherine Mary Hodson, landlady of the above house, whose death was awfully sudden. Miss Eleanor Hodson, a daughter of deceased, said that on Christmas day last, between two and three o'clock in the afternoon, she went into the deceased's bedroom, and found her mother apparently asleep. A short time previously witness had assisted to get the deceased into bed, in consequence of her being too ill to get in herself. She then complained of being very nervous, and shook as if she was cold. Mr. Berrell, a surgeon, had seen her that morning, and had sent her some medicine. A little after three o'clock, on witness going again to see how deceased was, she found her dead. She went out with her husband the previous evening to Mr. Farebrother's printing-office, in Bow-street, to arrange about the play-bills for the following week, and on her return home she complained of sickness and feeling unwell. After hearing medical evidence, the jury returned a verdict of "Natural death, arising from a rupture of the brain."

**FATAL ACCIDENT IN JERMYN-STREET.**—On Monday morning a high scaffold, erected against the premises of Mr. Slater, butcher, in Jermyn-street, St. James's, suddenly fell down, and the most lamentable consequences ensued to several labourers. One was taken out quite dead, and two were crushed by the weight of the falling timber. Another was removed to the hospital in a very precarious state. The workmen had no suspicion that the scaffold was at all in a dangerous state, it being composed of strong upright poles, which are rendered secure by long cross pieces of timber firmly wedged to the brickwork and tied with thick cords. They were in the act of running the scaffold up some 10 or 12 feet higher, for the purpose of completing the ornamental coping on the parapet of the house, when they were alarmed by the boarding or flooring of the scaffold suddenly receding from the wall, and before they could warn their fellow-workmen the whole fell and occasioned the dreadful result. An inquest was held on Monday evening upon the man who was killed (William Powis) and the jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death."

**DEATH OF A GENTLEMAN OF FORTUNE FROM PRUSSIC ACID.**—On Tuesday afternoon Mr. Wakley, M.P., held an inquest at the Holly Bush Tavern, Hampstead, on the body of Frederick Clissold, Esq., aged 52, who died at that house on Saturday last, under very painful circumstances. The deceased belonged to one of the oldest and most opulent families in the county of Suffolk. Three brothers of the deceased, and several other relatives were present at the inquest, amongst whom were the Rev. Augustus Clissold, M.A., rector of Stoke Newington; the Rev. W. Clissold, rector of Wrentham, Suffolk; and the Rev. Arthur Clissold. The evidence proved that the deceased had for some time laboured under great mental depression, and had told one of his brothers that he had recently discovered a medicine which was better for him than any he had ever before used. That medicine was prussic acid, of which he took large quantities, but it was not believed that he did so for the purpose of destroying life. The deceased ordered dinner at the above tavern on the Friday afternoon, and went to bed, giving directions that he should not be called. The next afternoon he was found dead in his bed. The deceased was a man of very studious habits, and had for some years been engaged in a metaphysical work, which he expected to complete in about fifteen or sixteen years. The verdict was, "That the deceased died from taking an over-dose of prussic acid."

**ACCIDENT TO A CLERGYMAN.**—On Tuesday evening, as the Rev. Valentine Brennin, of Hammersmith, was proceeding along the High-street, his foot slipped from under him in consequence of his stepping upon a piece of orange peel, and he fell heavily into the road, and sustained a fracture of the right leg immediately below the knee; at his own desire he was conveyed to St. George's Hospital, where the limb was promptly set by Mr. Tatum, one of the house surgeons, and he is considered in a fair way of recovery.

**LAMENTABLE EFFECTS OF DRINKING.**—On Wednesday afternoon, Mr. Wakley, M.P., held an inquest, at the Flag and Lamb, Clerkenwell-green, on the body of Francis Gardiner. It appeared that the deceased was greatly addicted to drink, and that she frequently almost deprived herself of the commonest necessities in order that she might fully indulge her propensity for ardent liquors. Her husband, who is a most abstemious man, returned home on the night of the 28th of last month, when he found her drunk, and craving for more drink. In order to get her to bed he gave her rum. Upon awaking the morning he found her a corpse at his side. Verdict, "Natural death." Mr. Wakley said that he lately held an inquest upon a lady inordinately given to drink. Her medical attendants informed her husband that she could not live without drink, but that drink would kill her. The husband, of the two evils, chose what to him appeared the lesser, as it secured him peace, and gave her what drink she desired. In two months she drank 137 bottles of port wine and brandy, exclusive of malt liquors. She shortly afterwards was seized with mortal sickness, and such was her craving for drink, even in the agonies of death, that her attendants were compelled to keep constantly in her mouth a rag saturated with brandy.

**SHOCKING SUICIDE OF AN INSANE LADY.**—On Wednesday evening Mr. Higgs held an inquest on the body of Mrs. Renton. It presented a shocking appearance, the throat being cut nearly from ear to ear. Mrs. Fanny Enoch had known the deceased for the last nine years, and attended on her. She arrived with her husband in England from Madeira on Christmas-day last, and took apartments at Osborne's Adelphi Hotel. Mr. Renton brought her from Madeira on account of insanity having manifested itself there. Whilst in Madeira she several times attempted her life by strangulation, and also did so on the passage. About half-past twelve o'clock that morning (Wednesday) witness begged of deceased to go to bed, to which she answered, she must wait a little while. She then went to another apartment, and in less than a minute witness followed her, and found the door fastened. On looking through the hole of the door witness observed by the light Mrs. Renton had with her, that she was on her knees, and heard the blood running into the basin. She instantly gave an alarm, and the door was burst open. The deceased was then found with the blood pouring from her throat. She was under restraint in Madeira; but had not been so since her arrival in England, as she appeared much better. The razor produced, covered with blood, was found by her side, and belonged to Dr. Renton; but witness could not say how she became possessed of it. Her insanity did not exhibit itself until October last. On Tuesday she appeared better than usual; but must have concealed the razor in her clothes for the purpose of destroying herself, as everything of danger was studiously kept out of her reach. She was a most amiable woman, and had every comfort that life could wish for. Sir James Clark and other medical gentlemen had seen her since her arrival in England. Verdict—"That the deceased destroyed herself by cutting her throat whilst in a state of insanity."

**FIRE AT CROYDON.**—On Wednesday morning between two and three o'clock, an alarming fire, which was not extinguished until property to a serious amount had been destroyed, broke out in the premises in the occupancy of Mr. R. S. McLeod, maltster, at Thornton's Heath, Croydon. When first discovered, the flames had reached the kiln and stove room. From that part of the premises the flames extended to two malt floors stored with grain, one 110 feet long by 30 wide, the other upwards of 60 feet long by 32 wide. Before any of the stock contained in the loft could be rescued, the fire reached it and broke through the roofs of both buildings. A spacious coach-house and a two-stall stable, belonging to a Mr. Maud, next became ignited, and, in spite of every effort to save them, they were speedily burned down. The two malt floors have their contents and roofs destroyed, and about 300 quarters of barley are damaged by fire and water. The fire originated from the overheating of the kiln. Fortunately a portion of Mr. McLeod's loss will be made good by an insurance in the Guardian Office, but Mr. Maud's premises were wholly uninsured.

**SUICIDE AND ATTEMPT AT MURDER.**—A bookseller and news-vender named Flood, residing in Whitecross-street, last Saturday attempted to poison his daughter with laudanum, and afterwards committed suicide himself. The circumstances are as follow:—In the morning of the above day some of the neighbours were rather astonished at not finding the shop open at the usual time, and several hours having worn away, and the house still remaining closed, a lodger in the place of the name of Hodge, knocked at the door, and was answered by his daughter Catherine, a little girl about eight years of age. Mrs. Hodge inquired why she did not get up and open the shop; to which she replied that she could not get out of bed. She was then asked if she knew where her father had gone to. She answered that he was in bed and she was unable to wake him. Mrs. Hodge thought that all was not right, and the door being forced open, Mr. Flood was found lying upon the bed apparently dead, and near him was his daughter suffering from the effects of some deleterious matter. Flood was taken to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, but he expired soon after his admission. Emetics and other antidotes having been given to the girl, she rallied a little, and has since been sent to the workhouse. The deceased contemplated the destruction of his daughter's life, as well as his own, and upon a table was found a letter, in which he expressed a desire that his property should be given to a person named Scott, and that he might be laid alongside his wife and child. It appears that his wife has recently died, and was buried on the previous Tuesday. An inquest was held on Tuesday evening on the body of Flood, and after a long inquiry, the jury returned a verdict that "The deceased destroyed himself, being in an unsound state of mind."

**TWO BOYS CHARGED WITH SHOOTING THEIR COMPANION.**—At Rochester, on Monday, two boys named George Blake, aged twelve years, and Charles Rand, aged fifteen years, were charged with an attempt to murder William White, a lad thirteen years of age, son of a market gardener residing at Chalk, by firing a loaded gun at him. On the 25th instant, Blake, in the employ of Mr. William Brown, farmer, was engaged to keep the crows from a piece of land, and was provided with a gun. Rand was also employed on some ground belonging to a market gardener close by, and White was on his father's ground. In the afternoon the three boys got together, and commenced quarrelling and fighting, when White kicked Blake in the groin. Rand seeing this told Blake to shoot White; Blake without hesitation took up his gun and immediately shot White in the head. The gun was loaded with a strong charge of No 3 shot. The shots entered the head, which contains three-and-twenty shot wounds, the shots still remaining in the skull; the boy also received five shot wounds in his left arm. The father of the wounded boy said he was fearful the wounds would be fatal to his son. The magistrates remanded the two prisoners until the fate of the boy White is known.

### POSTSCRIPT.

#### THE MONTHLY OVERLAND MAIL.

Since the arrival of the Intermediate India Mail, announced elsewhere, we have received letters and papers by the regular Monthly Overland Mail, which brings intelligence from various parts of India to a few days later. The dates are Bombay, December 2; Calcutta, November 23. The chief interest of the news is connected with the affairs of the Southern Mahratta country, which still continues much disturbed. The second of the two principal forts, for some time besieged, has fallen to our hands by surrender, but the country continues full of troops. Colonel Ovens, the newly appointed Resident, has fallen into the enemy's hands, and is kept by them a prisoner. An insurrection has broken out in the Sawant Warree country; and in the two together an army of nearly 8000 men is occupied in quelling disturbance. Everything continues tranquil in Scinde. The health of the troops in the lower country is good. At Shikarpore and Sukkur sickness prevails to a very alarming extent. Her Majesty's 78th regiment, with the exception of about 100 men, is wholly in hospital; out of about 1000 Cavalry and Native Infantry at Shikarpore, between 700 and 800 are in hospital. The Punjab chiefs have become reconciled to each other, and comparative tranquillity reigns in the country of the Five Rivers. There seem to be some slight discontents in Gwalior, but not such as to occasion alarm. Peace and prosperity prevail throughout India at large.

Some of the papers compliment Sir Henry Hardinge in very warm terms. He is said to have continued, since his arrival, constantly at Calcutta, and to have been gaining golden opinions of all sorts of people. His administration promises to be a plain, practical, and peaceful one. The state of education amongst the natives was the first thing to receive his attention, and seems to occupy a most prominent place in his mind. The encouragement of science, and the promotion of domestic improvement—the improvement of agriculture—the opening up of fresh roads, and the construction of bridges, have all received more or less attention. The most peace-loving suffer from no fears; the most war-loving entertain no hopes of conquest or invasion under the present rule. The plague was ravaging to the north of Cabul, and it had made some progress towards the Indus, and had threatened Peshawur.

From Madras we learn the execution of two Sepoys at Arcot, for having administered unlawful oaths to their comrades of the 6th Light Cavalry; eleven others were transported, and a number of the native officers and Sepoys dismissed from the service.

In a postscript to one of the papers we find that intelligence had reached Bombay of the investment of the Port of Pownaghr by the field force under General Delamotte, and another body of troops, from Kolapore. They had arrived there on the 25th of November, and had waited for the heavy guns. On the 27th the force proceeded to attack a petty near Pownaghr, which is a smaller fort, within gunshot of Punalla. The enemy kept up a brisk firing. Lieutenant-Colonel Hickey, of the Bombay Grenadiers, was killed; the other casualties were few.

The news from China is purely commercial. Trade was going on rather favourably at the new ports; but the rabble of Canton were preparing some new uproar.

[So extensive has adulteration been practised at Bombay, that Malway opium is quoted at 50 dollars to 750 dollars, and is getting rapidly out of repute, so that the swindlers have their reward in a ruined market.

#### DEATH OF MAJOR-GENERAL SIR WILLIAM NOTT, G.C.B.

Carmarthen, Jan. 1.

It is our melancholy duty to announce that General Sir William Nott G.C.B., died this day (January the 1st), at about a quarter before two, A.M. For some time past it has been deemed almost impossible that the General could recover, and, in fact, he had been lying in a state of insensibility for the previous two or three days. The nature of his disease—an enlargement of the heart—precluded all possibility of his existing for any lengthened period, although it was hoped that his native air would reinvigorate him, and enable him to live for some years. The severity of the weather, however, joined to the state of weakness to which he had been reduced by the forced journeys he was compelled to take in order to reach Wales, and the excitement consequent upon the triumphal reception he met with at each town on his route, all contributed to weaken a constitution naturally strong, but which had been exposed to the numerous vicissitudes of an Indian climate. The late General Nott was born in the year 1780, at Neath, Glamorganshire, and was consequently in the 65th year of his age.

The Rev. Lord Augustus Fitzclarence was on Thursday married, at Kensington church, to the Hon. Miss Gordon, daughter of Lord Gordon.

The Poor-law Commissioners have at length consented to the separation of the parish of Kensington from the Kensington Union. Kensington and Paddington are each to have separate Boards of Guardians, and Hammersmith and Fulham are to remain united as at present.

**DEATH OF A GENTLEMAN 100 YEARS OLD.**—On Thursday Mr. G. J. Mills held an inquest at the Colosseum Tavern, Portland-road, on the body of Mr. William Bennett, for many years the principal clerk to Messrs. Cox and Greenwood, army agents. The deceased, who was in his 100th year, had for the last fourteen years been totally deaf and blind, but otherwise enjoyed excellent health. He had a great aversion to doctors. On Monday last he complained of being poorly, but refused any advice. On the following morning, when his daughter went into his apartment, she discovered that her venerable parent had ceased to exist. A neighbouring surgeon was, however, called in, who pronounced life to have been extinct several hours. Verdict, "Natural death."

**THE LATE RAILWAY COLLISION NEAR NOTTINGHAM.**—At a meeting of the directors of the Midland Railway, on Tuesday, it was agreed to allow the widows of the late Mr. John Dean and Mr. James Bolestridge £300 each, and also to allow to the mother of Mr. Dean the sum of 8s. a week for her life. It is the same sum which Mr. Dean allowed to his mother, who is now about 70 years of age.

**MORE MURDERS IN IRELAND.—MURDER IN LIMERICK.**—Saturday evening last, Patrick Raleigh, under-agent and care-taker on the estate of Lord Massey, in the eastern part of the county of Limerick, was brutally murdered, as it is supposed, with a pitchfork. An inquest was held on the body on Monday, when it appeared, on the evidence of the medical gentleman, that more than one person must have been assisting in the murder, the upper part of the head being beaten in with a spade or sledge, or some blunt instrument. About the ears there was the appearance of a pitchfork having been driven through-and-through the skull; and the police discovered in the immediate vicinity of the spot, the iron prongs of a fork covered with blood, and which had the appearance of being recently sharpened. The place where this awful deed occurred is called Duntreyleague, near the high road between Tipperary and Mitchelstown. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of "Wilful murder against some persons unknown." The general impression was, that some members of his own family were the guilty parties, and that his occupation of land—the fruitful source of crime in Ireland—was the immediate cause.—The Irish papers received to-day record another murder in Ireland. It took place in the county of Tipperary. The following are the particulars:—On the night of the 27th of December, about eight o'clock, William Stapleton, of Lorna, heard some person pulling the thatch off his house, when he made a stab of a pitchfork through the part, and at the same time ordered his son John to light a candle and proceed to the yard. Stapleton followed him immediately, and discovered his brother-in-law, Michael Phelan, outside, armed with a pistol, the contents of which he lodged in the body of John Stapleton, who fell to the ground and died. Land is the cause. An inquest was held on the following day, and Michael Phelan was fully committed for trial.

#### FOREIGN.

**FRANCE.**—The latest Paris papers do not communicate any additional information relative to the Ministerial crisis. The vote on the Address will be the test of the power of the Ministry to maintain their position. The King received the new President and the Vice-Presidents very cordially. The *Débats* goes so far as to state, almost officially, that Louis Philippe expressed his regret to M. Debellemme that his majority was so small; adding, that he (his Majesty) was glad to see him again, and whoever thought to the contrary was in error. M. Villemain, the late Minister of Public Instruction, continues in a sad state. On Tuesday, in a fit of delirium, he threw himself out of the window of his room. The room being near the ground, he was not much injured; but in consequence of the increase of his malady, all the most eminent physicians of Paris immediately met in consultation.

**PORTUGAL.**—We have advices from Lisbon to the 25th ult., but they are destitute of political importance. Financial affairs chiefly occupied the public mind. The funds had fallen. The Five per Cent. Scrip of the home debt had fallen, on the 17th ult., from 71 to 65, and up to the 25th no sales at higher price had been made. The rage for the formation of capitalist companies still continued. A new company, with a capital, on paper, of 20,000 contos, upwards of four millions and a half sterling, had sprung up in one day, and gone through all the stages of its incorporation in twenty-four hours after the submission of the project to the Sovereign.

**TURKEY.**—Letters from Constantinople of the 15th ult. confirm the report of the settlement of the Trebisond affair. The Pacha of that city had been reproved by the Divan, and had been directed to apologise for his conduct towards the dragoman of the British Consul. The *Augsburg Gazette* of the 28th ult. states, that the Pacha of Trebisond had offered 15,000 piastres to the Greek who had been ill-treated by his directions, on the condition that he should abandon his intention to appeal to the protection of the Foreign Ministers at Constantinople.

#### THE LATE INUNDATIONS AT FLORENCE.

We have been favoured, by an artist who has just returned from Florence, with the accompanying sketch of the devastation caused by the late inundation of the Arno, which have laid a great portion of the "fair Florence" in ruins. The sketch is taken from the Ponte de Ferro; and one of the objects in the right hand foreground, is a portion of the remains of the suspension bridge near the Porta St. Niccolò, which almost instantaneously gave way to the flood, and was dashed with such violence against the next bridge, the Ponte delle Grazie, that at one time it was nearly given up; fortunately, however, the fragments were carried down the current and deposited in the cascina.

The dreadful calamity commenced on the 3rd of November: the cause is thus stated by a correspondent of the *Times*:—"Incessant copious rains swelled two small rivers (the Chiana and the Sieve), so that they overflowed,





FLORENCE, FROM THE PONTE DE PERRO, AFTER THE LATE INUNDATIONS.—DRAWN BY W. PARROT.

and devastating the country in their vicinities, disgorged their overwhelming masses in the Arno, which could not bear such a superaddition to its own abundance, and, overstepping its banks, caused such misery as never has been witnessed here within human recollection. You must remember the mark on one of the houses in the Piazza St. Croce, commemorating the height of the famous inundation in the year 1740. Now the present one was only one-sixth of a braccio lower, consequently, about equal." The writer, on looking out of a window, at nine o'clock in the morning, was struck with the appearance of a yellow current in the middle of the street flowing towards the walls, which proved to be the Arno itself, which, from the Borgo Oymssante, was rushing and rapidly filling our street.

Towards six o'clock, the flood began to abate, and the street was free from water towards seven or eight o'clock. But for several days after, the streets in the inundated quarters were impassable, on account of the great quantity of mud accumulated ankle-deep, and in many places knee-deep, and which could not be speedily removed. Down the Arno were seen floating fragments of houses, windows, shutters, drowned cattle, &c.

On the tenth day after the disaster, people had not done pumping the water out of their cellars and lower stories, and carrying the mud in pails and buckets into the streets. In several parts of the town, especially near St. Croce, the water rose as high as the first piano, and people escaped drowning almost by a miracle. A fine bridge, just finished, at Ponte a Sieve, and which cost 84,000 dollars, was swept away, and nine smaller bridges in the country shared the same fate. The details of the damage done are really heart-rending.

#### DISTRIBUTION OF ROYAL NEW YEAR'S GIFTS AT WINDSOR.

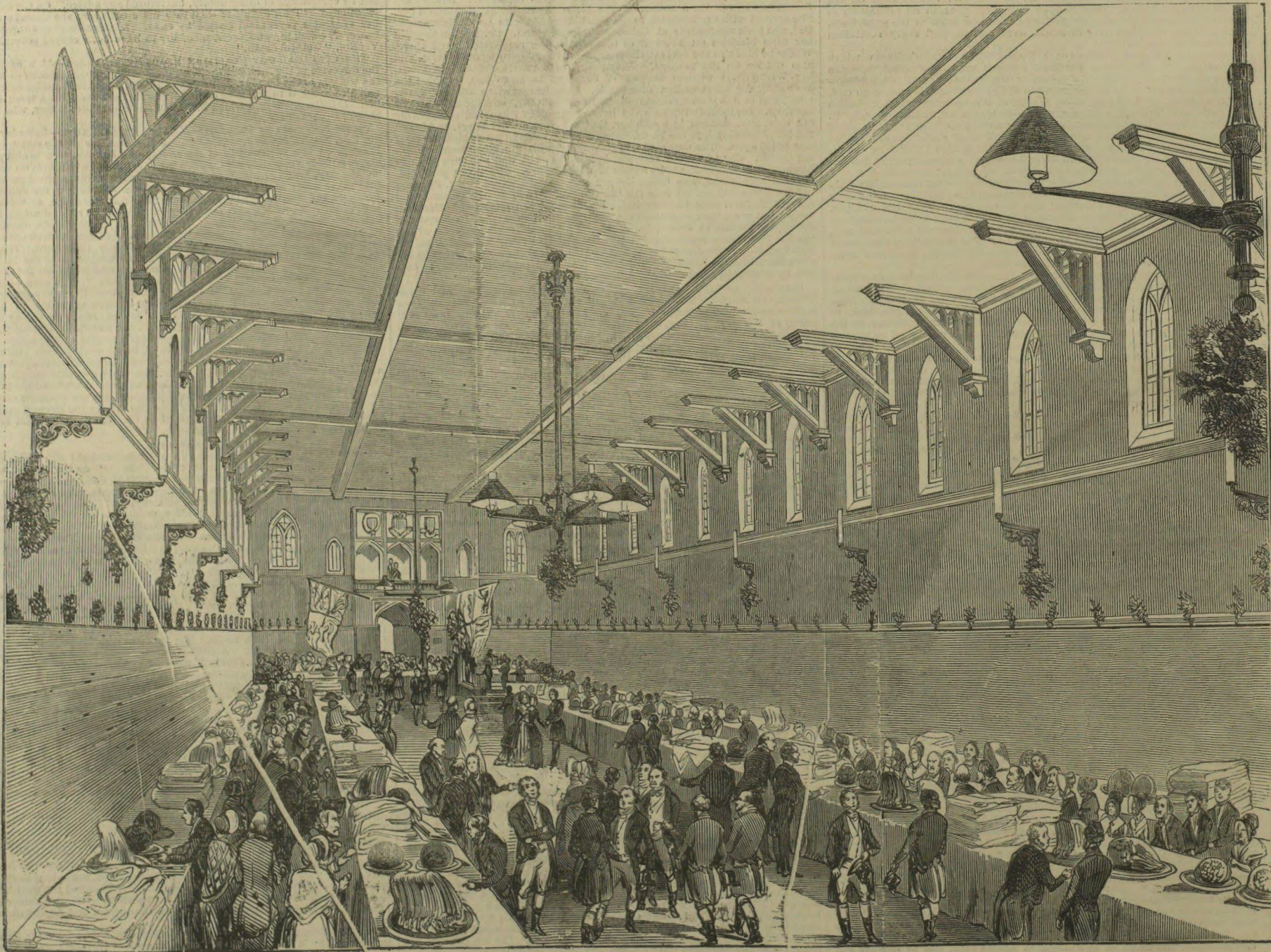
On Wednesday morning, the distribution of her Majesty's and Prince Albert's New Year's gifts to the poor and needy families residing within the borough of New Windsor, took place, by command of her Majesty, in the New Riding-school at the Royal Mews. The number of families who were the recipients of the Royal bounty amounted to 510. In the centre of the immense building, was a table, upwards of 50 feet in length, upon which were piled the prime joints of beef, weighing nearly a ton, and tastefully decorated with laurel. At either end were two other tables, one containing immense pyramids of plum-pudding and the other quarter loaves, similarly decorated. Along the walls, at the north and south sides of the Riding-school, tables were arranged, upon which were placed the blankets for distribution. The whole of the persons who were to receive these well-timed gifts, were admitted at the western entrance by tickets, and remained at the end of the building, until the arrival of her Majesty and Prince Albert, who entered the Queen's gallery, which is situate at the east end, over the vestibule, at half-past nine o'clock.

Amongst the members of the Royal household present were the Countess of Charlemont, Lady Caroline Cocks, the Earl of Warwick, Sir Frederick Stovin, the Rev. Lord Wriothley Russell, Major-General Sir Edward Bowater, Mr. G. E. and the Hon. Mrs. Anson, the Hon. and Rev. C. L. Courtenay, Mr. Glover, &c. The distribution of the Royal gifts commenced immediately upon the arrival of the Queen and Prince Albert, under the superin-

tendence of the Mayor (Mr. T. Clarke) and magistrates of the borough, the Rev. Isaac Gosset (vicar), the Rev. W. Canning (canon in residence), the Rev. Stephen Hawtrey, the Rev. Messrs. Gould and Bentley, curates of New Windsor; and Mr. John Clode, jun., Mr. T. Adams, and Mr. Ingalt, churchwardens.

The following is a list of the various articles which were given away this morning:—150 families each received an excellent pair of 10-quarter blankets, supplied by Mr. Sharman and Mr. Caley. The provisions, as under, were divided amongst 330 families, excluding those who had been supplied with blankets:—1819lb. of meat, supplied by Mr. H. Adams and Mr. Hughes; 1395lb. of bread, supplied by Mr. Jull and Mr. Phillips; 944lb. of pudding, supplied by Mr. Jull and Mr. Phillips; 584 gallons of potatoes, supplied by Mr. Layton; 1032 pints of ale, supplied by Messrs. Twinch; and 330 cwt. of coals, supplied by Mr. Astle. The quantity of meat given to each applicant was regulated according to the number in the family; each male adult receiving 3lb., each female adult 2lb., and 1lb. to each child. The distribution of the other gifts was similarly regulated.

Her Majesty and his Royal Highness remained until the interesting proceedings, which lasted upwards of an hour, had terminated, and proceeded on foot across the Home Park to the Castle, attended by the Royal suite. Two splendid banners, one containing the Royal arms and the other the arms of the Prince Consort, were displayed from the Queen's closet, which was tastefully ornamented with laurel and other evergreens. The splendid chandeliers in the centre of the building, and the branches for lights on either side, were also similarly ornamented.



DISTRIBUTION OF HER MAJESTY'S ALMS IN THE ROYAL RIDING HOUSE, WINDSOR.



## FINE ARTS.



THE YOUNG GARDENERS.

## THE YOUNG GARDENERS.\*

Here is a dream of glory!—sweetly blest  
 With such refined simplicity of ART  
 That its extatic influence bounds—confest—  
 To NATURE'S bosom, and absorbs the heart!  
 The two so blend—pure ART—dear NATURE—just  
 As tho' new kindred grew between them both;  
 Art stealing Nature, singing "Come, you must;"  
 And Nature coming as if nothing loth!  
 Such holy beauty never Genius drew,  
 With pencil half so glorious, yet so true!

What is the theme? When Eden's garden bloomed  
 From Earth's young bosom,—and by mortals trod  
 Who felt how INNOCENCE their nature doomed  
 To walk in purity before their God!  
 The wearers of His image threw away  
 Their angel garment for the cloak of sin,  
 And banished purer light, and endless day,  
 And caught the flaming sword, and quailed within!  
 Since then,—with withered Paradise—when Earth  
 Would call back Innocence—lo! Genius wild  
 Would crown it with a new and lovely birth  
 In the sweet presence of a little child!  
 And such the pictured bud of Art that now  
 Nestles on Nature's tree, and gleams upon its bough!

Here are two little Children—as they sit  
 In some sweet garden of the blushing south;  
 Their pretty eyes by very Heaven seem lit,  
 While lingering beauty flickers round the mouth,  
 And playful dimples smile upon the cheek,  
 And Love seems glowing through the very curls,

Not love like that which makes the brain grow weak  
 In after life, with wild and maddening whirls;  
 But love that calls all hearts down—like some spring  
 That hath a quenching for Affection's thirst—  
 A soothing, holy, good-beguiling thing  
 That always calmed the soul and never curst!  
 The blessed love of childhood:—*Well* they play  
 Young Gard'ners!—with the crop they find around,  
 And as their sweet limbs catch the warm sun's ray,  
 They gather flowers and fling them to the ground,  
 As the light plays around their forms the while,  
 And bathes their beauty in a sea of smile!

The boy is infantine—a very child,  
 With but a lap of flowers—all else unclad—  
 So mimic, pensive, purposeful, and wild;  
 Yet with his cherub heart so full and glad!  
 The girl—his most sweet sister—holds him fast,  
 Keeps him from harm, and smiles upon his face.  
 (Oh! that such heavenly smile could ever last,  
 Nor ever fade before the world's disgrace!)  
 And the trees seem around them both to grow  
 As frames unto their pictures!—just as though  
 Nature would clasp them to her arms of green,  
 And say, "*So pure be all my children seen.*"

\* The above verses are not more a tribute to our own dear public—in so far as regards our general ministering to their enjoyment in the way of illustration of whatever is exquisite in art—than to the genius and power of an artist, who has painted the most natural picture we ever saw, and of the engraver, who has engraved it most naturally. It is a foreign production—produced at Berlin—and nothing has yet, in our humble opinion, burst from the burin with such an intense light of genius—with so glorious a mantle of soul. Never did painter and engraver share laurels so completely, for if the painting be as it deserves to be—Fame—the engraving is Immortality. We believe the proofs have already attained the extraordinary price of 30 guineas, and that the plate is destroyed. The name of the painter is Eduard Magnus,

that of the engraver Eduard Mandel. Here is another tribute to the genius of this noble composition, from a truly accomplished pen:—

Young Buds of Beauty in your garden bow'rs,  
 Nurs'd by the sunbeams and the dewy show'rs,  
 There never yet since first Creation's dawn  
 Drank up the glist'ning pearls upon the lawn,  
 Were two more lovely or diviner things—  
 All that ye want are angels'—seraphs' wings,  
 To show your high descent was from the skies,  
 Making our Earth a while the *Paradise*!  
 Sweet faces with the bloom of youth and health,  
 Sister-and-brother-Hebe, as by stealth,  
 An Artist had admission to pourtray  
 Immortal charms and them to Earth betray!

## THE THEATRES.

Any one who might be inclined to doubt the fact of our being a play-going people, has only to look at the theatrical advertisements in the newspapers, to alter his opinion. The *Times* contains the announcements of ten theatres every day, and there are as many again who do not advertise, all in full play, and all, without doubt, nightly filled with merry Christmas audiences, who, if they do not come for the entire performance, at all events muster in considerable force at half-price to the pantomime or burlesque. Some judicious alterations have taken place in the harlequinades since the first night of their production; a quantity of tedious and unmeaning effects have been unceremoniously disposed of. Their scenery and tricks also now work glibly—the carpenters, as well as the ropes and pulleys, begin to fall into their work, and the pantomimists are getting more supple and active by practice. Still, we believe, as we stated last week, that pantomime has had its day. The authors who compose them are, of necessity, theatrical to the most intense degree, and, in consequence, the entertainment is solely composed of repeated conventionalisms, which, sooner or later, must weary any audience. Individuals connected with theatres are accustomed to look but a very little way beyond the sphere of their professional exertions. They reason also rather from what has been, than what *is*: they conceive if they do not understand a point, or see the nature or meaning of an effect, that nobody else does. They dread innovation upon the old established method of doing anything: and rely, for success, upon memory rather than creation. It is for this reason that pantomimes generally have become dull and wearisome. The scenery is more splendid, the tricks more elaborate, the whole of the mechanical appliances more complicated than in their palmiest days; but the track is so beaten that everything is anticipated, from the butter slide, and red hot poker, to the very method in which the trick is to change. Possibly, increasing years teach us to view things through another medium; but we fancy that the laugh which greets the Clown's "Here we are again—how are you?" or the applause consequent upon his cruel treatment of the Pantaloon, is less hearty than heretofore. The



burlesques, as we have before said, have fairly "shut up" the pantomimes. They offer a far better medium for squibbing the bubbles and events of the day; and their quaint humour—their antithesis and anachronisms—tell better with the audiences than all the jokes of the harlequinade put together.

The different Christmas entertainments will, without doubt, render a change in the bills unnecessary for some little time to come. In the meantime, however, there have been one or two novelties which we will now notice.

COVENT GARDEN.

Mr. Henry Betty, the son of the celebrated young Roscius who created such a sensation about the commencement of the present century, made his first appearance before a London audience at this theatre, on Saturday evening, in the character of "Hamlet."

Mr. Betty possesses several excellent physical qualifications for the stage. He is young and his features are pleasing; his figure is of the middle size, and well formed. His performance was smooth, careful, level: there was nothing particularly to condemn in it, nor were there any points which called for especial approbation, although the audience were at times loud in their applause throughout the tragedy; and evidently well disposed, as a whole, towards the *debutant*, in spite of some sounds of disapprobation which were occasionally heard. Some of these might have been provoked by the efforts of two enthusiastic friends. After all we believe that the public is the best supporter either an actor or a dramatist can have—at least in England; for John Bull does not like to be schooled into commendation against his inclination. Such a proceeding generally makes him indignant. And again, the cheers of a first night, raised by those who mean well in all good fellowship and heartiness of feeling, are apt to raise hopes which can only end in disappointment.

The first soliloquy was excellently delivered by Mr. Betty; better, perhaps, than those which followed. He struck us as being more effective in those portions of the part requiring passion and earnestness, than in the scenes, solely dependent for their interest upon a fine demonstration of the workings of *Hamlet's* wonderful character. But, as a whole, it was a performance to be commended; and at its conclusion, he was most enthusiastically called for and cheered.

Of the production of the piece generally, and its cast, the less that is said the better. Some venerable scenery and dresses did not much contribute to its effect; and a collection of names in the play-bill, perfectly unknown to us, did not promise any remarkable excellence in the subordinate characters. Truth to tell, we are sure the public are weary of these companies of third and fourth-rate performers, which some speculating lessee is continually getting together for a season as brief as it is usually unfortunate. Without an audience see a spirit of liberality in a management, they will in return be chary of their patronage. Mr. Betty has since appeared in the "Lady of Lyons," and, to judge from report, with effect; we have not had another opportunity of witnessing his performance.

On Thursday evening the tragedy of "Antigone," translated from the Greek of Sophocles, was produced, with the music by Dr. Felix Mendelssohn Bartholdy, and with complete success. We give a synopsis of the plot, as it appears in the play-bills:—

"Eteocles and Polynices, the sons of Oedipus, King of Thebes, agreed to reign alternately. Eteocles, having grasped the sceptre, determined to retain it. Polynices procured the aid of his father-in-law, the King of Argos, to enforce his right. An Argive army besieged Thebes; it was defeated; and the brothers, encountering in battle, fell by each other's hand. Creon, their nearest male relative, immediately ascended the throne, and forbade the rights of sepulture to the body of Polynices. Antigone, animated by piety and sisterly love, nobly dares to break the tyrant's mandate—she was detected in the attempt to inter her brother, and was conveyed to die by incarceration in the cavern of a rock. Tiresias, the blind seer, prophetically announcing the sequent ills of this unjust sentence, induces Creon to bury Polynices and release Antigone. He enters the cavern, and hastens to the cavern, but too late to avert the torments of a lingering death—Antigone had strangled herself. Her lover, his son Hæmon, was there discovered, lamenting her untimely end—the youth destroys himself. Eurydice, his mother, distracted for her loss, plunges a fatal weapon in her bosom and expires. The Tragedy concludes by the self-reproaches of Creon. The Chorus consists of Nobles and Councillors of Thebes, who are assembled before the Palace of Creon, to hear the tyrannic decree which proved so fatal to his family."

The play was very carefully put on the stage; the scene representing the ancient Greek theatre, admirably painted by Mr. John Macfarren; and the dresses were also in keeping, with the exception of the sandals, which should have been Greek instead of Roman. Miss Vandenhoff's impersonation of Antigone, deserves all praise. Throughout the part, which was in every respect a most difficult one, she evinced the highest intelligence; and in the fourth scene, where she has to speak through the music, which is appropriate to the words, she was loudly applauded. Mr. Vandenhoff, as Creon, had a part exactly suited to him; and he portrayed the stern and rugged passions of the monarch with great effect, especially in his desolation of grief at the end of the play when all have died around him. He was also warmly applauded. The other parts did not admit of much more than mere declamation; but they were very efficiently sustained by Messrs. James Vining, Archer, and Rae.

The music is of the highest order, and well worthy of Dr. Mendelssohn's reputation; but in more than one instance the success of the play might have been placed in considerable jeopardy by the miserable inefficiency of the chorus, which ought to be immediately altered.

The curtain fell amidst the unanimous cheers of the audience, and Mr. and Miss Vandenhoff were loudly called for. Antigone was subsequently announced for repetition this evening, without a single dissentient voice. We regret to add that Mr. Vandenhoff met with an accident after the play, which was mentioned as the reason for the tragedy not being repeated the next night.

VICTORIA.

A new domestic drama, entitled "Marianne, the Child of Charity," has been produced at this theatre, with great success. The heroine, *Marianne*, cleverly performed by Miss Vincent, at the opening of the drama is a child of charity, but eventually proves to be the heiress to immense wealth. Mr. Osbaldiston acted admirably the part of *Captain Sefton*, the father of *Marianne* who had been supposed to be dead, but returns from slavery in time to rescue his daughter from destruction. The serious scenes were relieved by a comic underplot; and the piece throughout was loudly applauded. The pantomime, accidentally omitted to be noticed in our last, is received with roars of laughter from first to last.

We have been requested by Miss Rainforth to give the fullest contradiction to a report, circulated by a contemporary journal, that that young lady was married to Mr. Harley. We believe Miss Rainforth's secession from playing every night in "The Daughter of St. Mark," was to enable her to fulfil her concert engagements.

A two-act drama, by the author of the "Trip to Kissingen," has been accepted at the Lyceum Theatre.

THE NEWEST LONDON AND PARIS FASHIONS FOR JANUARY, 1845.

(Extracted from the World of Fashion Monthly Magazine of the Courts of London and Paris.)

**CAPS.**—The present style of cap is still made very small, but the crowns are more ornamented than they have lately been; the form paysanne is still in great request with some of our fashionable.

**CLOAKS.** are made of black merinos or cloth, and lined with a deep bright colour, such as red satin; the jupe part is made rather long, and corsage à coulisse, or guaged, trimmed upon the front with large facings of black velvet; a small pelerine also of velvet, adds much to the graceful appearance of the cloak, and is gathered in at the waist, forming a little jacket or caraco descending over the sleeve, where it is left open and laced up the fronts of the pelerine joining the revers of the skirt. A splendid cordelière is worn round the waist, and perfectly straight, trimmed with facings of velvet opening underneath, and laced parcel to the pelerine.

**CHAPEAUX.**—Velvet is in great request for hats for public promenade, particularly those in dark blue or green; they are mostly decorated with feathers or bouquet of marabouts; those which are intermixed with satin have a very light effect; for instance, the front part of the hat of violet velvet, and crown of the same coloured satin filled, and trimmed with a narrow fold of velvet and neuze in satin; velours épinglé is also a favourite material with our modistes, those in yellow being considered very distinguished looking, trimmed round the front with a broad bias of satin, which is again repeated round the crown, and finished with a small bouquet of flowers upon the

side; sometimes the culotte alone is decorated with two satin rouleaux, brides and neuze of blue satin decorating the interior; the form of these chapeaux are very long and close at the ears.

**BALL DRESSES** are at the present moment a subject of great importance amongst our *délicates*. The following are what we have selected as most worthy of the attention of our fair friends. For instance, a robe of blue Italian taffetas, trimmed en tablier with fullings of the same material attached at regular distances with neuze or bows of blue silk; plain body à triple couture, the point of the waist being very deep and long. Another is composed of pink satin, trimmed on the top of the hem with choux or rosettes of satin, placed upon each side of the front breadth just over the seams. Under dress of tulle or muslin, having a broad pink satin ribbon fixed upon the side of the waist, and descending crossway upon the front as far as the top of the knee, where the skirt is caught up and fastened with a choux of pink satin; low plain corsage à pointe, trimmed with draperies en tulle, put on in the form of a berthe, and fastened upon the shoulder with a patte of satin; and in the front with a bouquet of roses; sleeves demi larges, caught up just under the patte, which confines the berthe, leaving the arm quite bare.

**CRISINS** are much in favour, particularly for throwing over an evening toilette; they are very pretty when made in pearl grey point de soie, lined and bordered with a broad band of white plush, which is again repeated round the armholes; also those mantillas, with sleeves attached, made in black velvet, and trimmed in a most graceful manner with lace.

**FULL DRESS ROBES** are principally composed of satin, and the damas Pompadour richly trimmed with volants of English point lace, whilst velvet dresses are handsomely ornamented with the Alençon lace, that being of a heavier and handsomer description.

**SHAWLS.**—The most novel are those of black cloth or cachmere fitting quite plain all round the throat, and fastened in front as far as the waist with a double row of buttons laced across with braid and decorated all round with a narrow embroidery of braid in a large Gothic pattern, the same being continued round the shoulders, and at the corners of the shawl.

**MUFFS** are now universally adopted; they are made in every kind of fur, with their usual accompaniments, those useful manchettes, and are lined with moire, or satin, fastened at each end with a pretty fancy neuze, of ribbon of the same colour as the lining.

**MANTLES** are also in great request, particularly for the theatre or evening costume; those having satin sleeves are extremely commodious for a sortie de bal; they are remarkably elegant when composed of white satin lined throughout with ermine, and encircled with a deep bordering of the same.

**FASHIONABLE COLOURS.**—Rich full hues are still all the rage, as well as noisette, bruns, greens, violets, &c.; black also predominates, particularly for out-door costume; and azure blue, pink, white, paille, and hortensia, for evening dresses.

NATIONAL SPORTS.

"The turn of Christmas," as the phrase goes, brings us to the legitimate season of the chase and the leash. To these, winter woodcraft may now be said to be confined, for shooting is on its last legs, and steeple-chasing has not got on well of late, owing to a defalcation of "the legs" also. But, with this brace of popular pastimes on the carpet, there is occupation and interest both for the sportsman whether of action, or theory. To the former school the fox-hunter emphatically belongs; it must have been of him Shakspeare was thinking, when he said—

There be some sports are painful, but their labour  
Delight in them sets off.

Of a verity so it does: let no man despair, for the delirium of fox-hunting is a specific for all the ills that flesh is heir to. No man—no! nor the infinitesimal part of a tailor: for would it not give health and spirit to a Schneider's goose to see a fox well found, break from five acres of gorse? What is that before our mind's eye? A fellow cross-legged, garnished extensively with cabbage, and seated on a table, has laid hands on the first number for 1845 of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS. He has sought, with a soul superior to buttons, its article on National Sports. He reads of "moving accidents by flood and field;" his ninth-hood is on fire—call his wife to take away his scissors: he's dangerous. . . . We ourselves, albeit, used to the magic of hot and horn, have been carried by our enthusiasm far beyond the realms of long dogs and currant jelly—and so crave leave, for the nonce, to confine us to the sylvan type of war. Appropriate term—simile most suitable—for

Oh! 'tis a glorious sight to see  
The charge of the Melton chivalry

from Barkby—Rathby—or eke from Bunny Park. Call man a hunting animal, and you class him more characteristically than any naturalist has done yet. Not your Parisian—certainly not: he's a polkaing beast—that is gentleman—but then, you know, the exception proves the rule. What was Lord Ranelagh about when he did "Used Up" (a thousand per cent. better than the original) that he forgot to state Coldstream had neglected Leicestershire? A pink coat at the first "exhibition" would have got rid of his *ennui*, and by the time he was twice in his buckskins and boots, his heart would have been as light as hope, and his spirits would have "launched like parrots at a bag-piper." Who can describe the thrilling rapture he feels in the well hunted field, with whom passion for the chase is an instinct,—

Say who—but he, that in his time hath tried  
A burst from Ashby—and essayed to ride  
From find to finish by our —'s side.\*

This paper will evidently be all theory—we are in the mood for "essay"—softly moved by the spirit of our triplet, and good may come of it. All has not been upon velvet lately with the economy of the chase, in full too many instances. The Duke of Beaufort met with annoyance—and Lord Gifford with opposition, and other worthies with treatment they did not deserve. It ought to be thoroughly understood and acted on by the followers of fox-hounds in every quarter of this land, that they are deeply the debtors of those who support establishments from which they derive so much enjoyment—nay, more—than those, at whose cost they are kept up. The office of Master of Hounds, is always one of anxiety and trouble, perhaps most so when the expences do not all fall to his share. It has been well said that the difficulty of keeping together subscription packs is every day becoming greater. At the best it is done by screwing—in many cases without effects—when the nominal head fares as those do who are in the van in a struggle of any kind. Unhappily, rural discontent is the badge of the present day: if every member of society—if all those who are connected with rural life in this country, by property, or any other social link—did as much for the interests of their districts as those who support our great hunting establishments, the restoration of peace and good-will would not be an event far off.

TATTERSALL'S.

MONDAY.—A miserably flat wind up to the year, few of the subscribers having shown; and those who did, having betrayed very little inclination to speculate. The only Derby-horses backed were Alarm, Idas, Pam, Cobweb colt, Kedger, Old England, Fitz-Allen, and Collier, the prices taken being, almost to a fraction, the same as were last quoted, except as against Pam, who continues steadily on the advance. All the prices mentioned against the Chester Cup and Oaks favourites were taken.

CHESTER CUP.		
35 to 1 agst Winesour (t)	50 to 1 agst The Bashaw (t)	50 to 1 agst Maccabeus (the Gladiator colt) (t)
50 to 1 agst Faugh-a-Ballagh (t)	50 to 1 agst Valerian (t)	
DERBY.		
12 to 1 agst Alarm (t)	35 to 1 agst Weatherbit	40 to 1 agst Miss Whip c
15 to 1 agst Idas	35 to 1 agst Colt out of Ca-	50 to 1 agst Cabin Boy (t)
18 to 1 agst Pam	lypsa's dam	50 to 1 agst Collier
18 to 1 agst Cobweb c	35 to 1 agst Minikin c	1000 to 200 agst Alarm, Pam,
18 to 1 agst Kedger	35 to 1 agst Old England	and Idas
25 to 1 agst Anti-Repealer	35 to 1 agst Laird of Cockpen	1000 to 200 agst Alarm, Pam,
30 to 1 agst Newmanger	35 to 1 agst Pantass	and Kedger
30 to 1 agst Rebecca c	40 to 1 agst Fitz-Allen	
OAKS.		
7 to 2 agst Kent's lot	12 to 1 agst Refraction	25 to 1 agst Heather Bell (t)
7 to 1 agst Lancashire Witch		

THURSDAY.—The few bets made this afternoon were small in amount, and entirely without influence on the prices.

CHESTER CUP.		
50 to 1 agst Barriende (t)	50 to 1 agst Folsch-a-Ballagh (t)	50 to 1 agst The Era (t)
50 to 1 agst Arcturionist (t)	50 to 1 agst Bug (t)	50 to 1 agst Celeste (t)
50 to 1 agst Maccabeus (t)	50 to 1 agst Clenny (t)	
DERBY.		
15 to 1 agst Idas	35 to 1 agst Pantass	35 to 1 agst Calypso's dam
15 to 1 agst Pam (t)	35 to 1 agst Minikin c (t)	1000 to 10 agst Elcho (t)
30 to 1 agst Rebecca c		

1000 to 10 agst Idas winning his four spring engagements and Derby, and 1500 to 50 agst his winning 2000 Guinea Stakes and Derby.

**GREAT PEDESTRIAN MATCH IN AMERICA, FOR TWELVE HUNDRED DOLLARS.**—The great pedestrian match between the English and American runners, for 1200 dollars, came off on the 19th ult., on the Beacon Course, at Hoboken, opposite New York, and attracted an immense assemblage of spectators. The competitors were:—John Barlow and Thomas Greenhalgh,

\* We withhold the name of this crack performer, because "comparisons are odious."

two Englishmen, natives of Lancashire; Thomas McCabe, an Irishman; John Steeprock, an Indian; John Underhill and Thomas Jackson, Americans; John Gildersleeve and Joseph Smith, of New York; and J. P. Taylor, of Connecticut. The distance to be performed was ten miles, over ground extremely heavy, from the rain of the previous evening. The betting was decidedly in favour of Barlow and Greenhalgh, who had obtained considerable reputation in America as pedestrians. After the arrangement of the usual preliminaries, the start took place, the two Englishmen leading at a tremendous pace, closely followed by the Indian and Gildersleeve. Barlow accomplished the first mile in the short space of 5 min. 10 sec., the Indian being second, and Gildersleeve and Greenhalgh third and fourth; behind them, McCabe and Taylor, and the rest "nowhere." Barlow maintained his position in the second mile, which he ran in 5 min. 15 sec., the Indian well up, and Gildersleeve and Greenhalgh as before. Barlow did the third mile in 5 min. 22 sec., and was now 50 yards ahead of the Indian, Gildersleeve and Greenhalgh being still third and fourth. Barlow from this mile kept increasing the distance between him and the other competitors. He closed the fourth mile in 5 min. 25 sec.; fifth mile, 5 min. 28 sec.; sixth mile, 5 min. 31 sec.; seventh mile, 5 min. 34 sec.; eighth mile, 5 min. 36 sec.; ninth mile, 5 min. 35 sec.; and last mile, 5 min. 25 sec.; thus accomplishing the ten miles in the unprecedented short time of 54 min. 21 sec. Steeprock, the Indian, was second; time, 54 min. 53 sec. Greenhalgh, third; time, 55 min. 10 sec. Gildersleeve, fourth; time, 55 min. 51 sec. McCabe, fifth; time, 56 min. 52 sec. Taylor, sixth; time, 59 min. 52 sec. In the last mile Greenhalgh made a most desperate effort, passed Gildersleeve, and gained 40 seconds on Barlow, though the latter ran this mile 10 seconds quicker than he did the ninth. Greenhalgh, it is supposed, must have run this mile in about 4 min. 48 sec. Barlow beat the Indian exactly 173 yards, while Greenhalgh was less than 90 yards behind him. It is supposed that had Greenhalgh made his running in the ninth mile, instead of waiting for Gildersleeve, he would have beat the Indian, and thus become entitled to the second prize. The purse was thus divided: Barlow, 700 dollars; Steeprock, 250 dollars; Greenhalgh, 150 dollars; Gildersleeve, 75 dollars, and McCabe, 25 dollars. Barlow has since returned to England, leaving Greenhalgh behind to complete some matches he had undertaken.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

**THE TALACRE MINING COMPANY.**—The case of John Davis, the original projector of the Talacre Mining Company, was heard in the Court of Bankruptcy on Wednesday. The insolvent's debts and liabilities amounted to £20,000, which accrued principally through his connection with that concern. Wednesday was fixed for his final order, which was opposed by Mr. Wyld, for certain creditors, upon the ground that the insolvent, by trading as the director of the Talacre Company, had brought himself within the operation of the bankrupt laws. The Learned Commissioner was of opinion that the trading of the insolvent had been proved to a certain extent, but yet, in order to satisfy himself fully upon that point, he would adjourn the order for three weeks, in order that further inquiries might be made.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

The Royal yacht *Victoria* and *Albert*, Capt. Lord A. Fitzclarence, was paid off at Portsmouth on Tuesday. She hoisted the pendant again next day, with a complement of only 50 officers and men. Commissions are down at Portsmouth re-appointing the following officers:—Captain Lord A. Fitzclarence, Commander Wm. Crispin, Lieut. Langton Browell, Master W. Ellis, Surgeon John Greenish, Purser Wm. Bell. She will also have one mate and one midshipman, making one officer of each grade. Fifty able seamen will be borne on the books of the *Victory*, to be kept always available for the service of the yacht.

Colonel Battersby died at his residence, Listoke, county Louth, last week. On the breaking up of the last American war, he was appointed to the command of the Glengarry (Canadian) Fencibles, and distinguished himself in the force under Sir John Prevost; and on the conclusion of peace he was presented by the legislature and House of Representatives of Upper Canada with their marked thanks, and with a sword of great value, for his conduct and services during the war. Upon his return to England the late Duke of York placed him in command of the 64th Regiment, then at Gibraltar, but from which ill-health obliged him to retire.

**MALTA, DEC. 24.**—The court-martial assembled on board her Majesty's ship *Formidable*, for the trial of John Randolph on charges brought against him by Lieutenant Commander Heseason, of her Majesty's steamer *Alceto*, on charges of robbery and embezzlement, terminated its proceedings on Friday last, by finding the prisoner guilty, and sentenced him to be dismissed her Majesty's service with disgrace, to lose six months' pay, and to receive 50 lashes. This punishment, however, was remitted, and the man was drummed out of the fleet. Her Majesty's steamer *Alceto* will proceed on Thursday to Civita Vecchia, and be placed at the disposition of Sir W. Follett, her Majesty's Attorney-General, who is staying there.

COUNTRY NEWS.

**INCENDIARISM.**—A man, named Daniel Evans, has been committed to Gloucester gaol on a charge of arson, for having wilfully set fire to the premises of his master, Mr. Wood, of the Ford-house, Newent, on the morning of Tuesday week.

**ANOTHER AFFRAY WITH GAMEKEEPERS.**—Another fatal struggle has ensued between poachers and gamekeepers. It occurred yesterday week, at Picton, on the estate of Sir R. B. T. Philips, Bart., M.P. for the borough of Haveringwest, and will probably be attended with the loss of one or two lives. During the fight, the poachers inflicted an awful blow on one of their party, which he will not probably long survive. The poachers then made off, carrying with them their wounded man. Of the keepers and assistants, eleven altogether, eight received very severe wounds. One person had his skull fractured, jaw broken, and teeth knocked out, and was unable to speak. The others got off with severe bruises about the head, &c. The poachers, five in number, have not been taken, although active means are being used for the purpose.

**FATAL ACCIDENT ON THE ICE.**—A melancholy event occurred on Friday week at Newport, on a sheet of water in Chetwynd-park, belonging to Mr. J. C. B. Borough, high sheriff of Shropshire. Four young ladies, two of them daughters of the Rev. William Sandford, the third a Miss Hathaway, and the fourth, a daughter of the late Rev. J. Chalmers, Independent Minister, of Stafford, ventured on the ice, to watch the evolutions of two or three skaters. The consequence was, that the whole of the party were, by the ice breaking, immersed in the water. By great exertions the two Miss Sandfords and Miss Hathaway were rescued from drowning, although in a very exhausted state; but it was found impossible to rescue Miss Chalmers until life was extinct. The unfortunate deceased, who was verging on her 23rd year, is described as a most amiable and accomplished young lady. At the coroner's inquest, a verdict of "Accidental death" was returned.

**THE LATE TRAGIC AFFAIR AT NEW STAINES.**—In our paper last week the particulars appeared of a lamentable occurrence at a cottage at Ashford, near Staines. A man named Oliver, and his wife, were found dead, and it was supposed that they had committed suicide. The circumstances had not then fully transpired, and it was supposed that a double suicide had taken place. An inquest, however, has since been held at the King's Head, Ashford, before Mr. Wakley, M.P., and from the evidence given it appears that murder as well as suicide had been committed. We subjoin a report of the proceedings:—William Latham deposed: I am constable of Ashford. I was fetched on Tuesday morning, about ten, to the cottage of the deceased man and woman, by a young woman named Anne Mitchell. I saw the woman lying underneath the man, with her face downwards on the pillow of the bed. She was covered over, except her shoulders. The man was leaning over her, and he was foaming at the mouth very much. The woman had her nightclothes on. I laid hold of the woman's head and lifted her up, and found that she was quite dead. The man was still alive, but quite insensible, and unable to speak.—By the Coroner: When I first went to the cottage I saw two children, viz., a boy about nine years of age, and a girl about five years old. All they said to me on entering was, "Look here, sir; mother is dead, and father can't open his mouth."—Mr. Henry Richardson examined: I am overseer of the parish of Ashford. On Tuesday morning I accompanied the last witness back to the cottage, and found the woman lying on her face upon the bed, and a good deal of foam about her mouth and nostrils. The man was lying upon his back and shoulder, and was still alive. He breathed very hard, but there was not the slightest motion in him.—Mr. Thomas McKern examined: I am assistant to Mr. Curtis, surgeon, of Staines. On Tuesday I attended at the cottage of the deceased, about half-past eleven o'clock, and found the woman lying dead in the inner room, and the man in the same room apparently dying. There was saliva about the mouth of the man, and his face was livid, lips quite blue, and the lower part of the body cold. He was quite insensible. I made a hasty examination of the room, in order to see if there was anything lying about that might lead to the certainty that they had been poisoned, but I could find nothing of the kind. I considered the case of the man quite hopeless directly I saw him.—The Coroner: Had these people been under the treatment of Mr. Curtis, as union surgeon, before Tuesday last?—Witness: Yes; the woman had. About a fortnight before I saw her there, she had a sore throat. She said she was not able to obtain meat, and I gave her an order for some mutton. She did not at that time complain of distress, more than a want of meat.—Mr. Wakley then ordered the boy to be brought into the room. He deposed as follows:—My name is William Oliver. I was at home on Monday evening. My mother was also at home all the evening. She appeared to be very well. I did not hear her complain; she was quite sober. My father came home that evening between eight and nine o'clock; he was also sober. When he came in he kicked up a row with my mother about some money. My father had some money, and she wanted him to give her some for the purpose of buying some coke. My father swore at her, but he did not strike her. They both called each other names. Mother had got the supper ready against father came home. They had tea to drink with it. They were quarrelling when I went to bed. Did not hear them quarrelling afterwards in the night. Did not see father put anything like powder, or anything out of a bottle into the teapot. Saw him put the tea into the teapot. He did not usually put the tea into the teapot. Father brought the tea with him from Feltham. The tea was in a large piece of paper, and when father had put it into the pot he threw the paper into the fire. When mother drank the tea



that father made she said it was very nasty. Father often beat mother because she would go to fairs. He did not threaten to beat her that night. Mother did not get tipsy, but father used to do so. Sometimes I have had victuals, and sometimes not. Father used to have two shillings and four loaves every week from the relieving officer. Heard father tell mother so. Father had not worked lately, as he could not get work. Father had been in the Brentford union workhouse at Isleworth. Had been out with father begging.—Mr. Emmott, surgeon, of Hounslow, stated that he had made a *post mortem* examination of the bodies. Found no poison in the body of the woman: believed she died from suffocation produced by violence. In the stomach of the man there was arsenic, which was no doubt the cause of death.—Several witnesses stated that the deceased man was very lazy and violent, and got his living chiefly by begging.—The jury returned a verdict, that the deceased, William Oliver, had murdered his wife, Sarah Oliver, and that he afterwards wilfully murdered himself.—Immediately after the verdict of *felo-de-se* was returned by the jury, Mr. Wakley handed the constable his warrant for the interment of the deceased; that referring to the man specifying that he should be buried between the hours of nine and twelve at night, without any funeral ceremony. The woman was buried on Sunday afternoon, and her remains were followed to the grave by a vast concourse of persons. The murderer was not buried until Monday night, about ten o'clock, the place selected for the grave being a corner of the churchyard which has before been the receptacle of the remains of two persons who, some thirty years since, destroyed themselves, and against whom verdicts of *felo-de-se* were returned. During the whole period that has since elapsed, there has not been a single suicide in the parish until the present.

THE POACHING APPRAY AT CROOMBEE.—An inquest has been held on the body of Thomas Staite, who died from the injuries he received from the gang of poachers in the preserves of the Earl of Coventry. After hearing several witnesses, the coroner adjourned the inquiry to the 7th of January. Three men, named Francis Dingley, Samuel Tarvey, and William Brimfield, have been captured, on suspicion of being concerned in this murderous attack.

BARBAROUS MURDER AT ULVERSTON.—The Carlisle papers state that an itinerant knife-grinder at Ulverston, last week murdered his wife in the most brutal and barbarous manner. He returned home in a state of intoxication, and a quarrel ensued between him and his wife, which at length terminated with blows. The enraged man eventually seized the poker, and struck his wife a formidable blow with it on the head, which completely shattered her skull, and must, it is supposed, have produced instant death. Not satisfied with what he had done, the enraged murderer commenced kicking the head of his victim with such violence as to force one of her jaws entirely out of its place; he then brutally kicked her on various parts of her body, which he dreadfully mutilated. He then stripped the dead body entirely naked, and threw it down stairs, after which he burnt the whole of her clothing. Having done this, he left the house, and went to his wife's sister, and coolly told her he was afraid his wife was dead. In the meantime, two children (a boy and a girl) awoke, and the neighbours, who had heard the noise, were first alarmed by the screams of the boy, that his father had murdered his mother. At the Coroner's Inquest, a verdict of wilful murder against the perpetrator of the deed, whose name is Thomas Donahoo, was returned.

EXECUTIONS.—On Saturday last, Mary Gallop, the girl condemned for poisoning her father, was executed at Chester. On arriving before the city gaol the gibbet suddenly met her view, and all her fortitude seemed at once to forsake her. At about half-past eleven o'clock in the morning the prisoner was led between her two female attendants to the chapel, where prayers were offered up, after which the sacrament was administered; during the whole of which the unhappy prisoner seemed overwhelmed by the sense of her dreadful situation. She was soon after re-conducted to the apartment she had left, where a short time was again devoted to prayer. But the awful moment was then fast approaching; the executioner entered and pinioned her arms as she sat, and, finding her quite incapable of standing, she was carried in a chair and placed under the fatal beam. The cord was quickly adjusted; her spiritual teachers uttered their parting words of consolation; the executioner asked and obtained a pardon; shook her hand with all the kindness he could assume, and left her alone upon the scaffold. The next instant the bolt was drawn, and then the awful plunge—the mortal struggle (which, in consequence of the little fall afforded by her sitting posture, was of frightful duration)—the equally appalling stillness that succeeded, when the convulsion of the countenance and the quivering of the limb announced that suffering was at an end, and—all was over.—On the same day, the murderer, William Kendrew, underwent the extreme sentence of the law in front of the county gaol at York, for the murder of Mr. Incubald, on the high road, near to Knaresborough. Several thousand persons had congregated together, including a large proportion of females. The unfortunate man mounted the scaffold with a very firm step. He was preternaturally pale, but beyond that betrayed no emotion or fear. It was observed, however, that as the executioner was adjusting the rope a shivering spasm crossed his frame, while his chest heaved convulsively. After being suspended the usual time the body was cut down, and taken within the gaol, where it will be buried in accordance with his sentence. As one illustration of the "tendency" of public executions, it may be added, that a young man was detected, almost at the foot of the scaffold, in the act of picking pockets.

HOW TO DIE FOR LOVE.—A lamentable instance of suicide arising from disappointed love has taken place at Derby. It appears that a young man of 21, named Frank Dixon Manning, formerly footman in the family of a clergyman residing in a neighbouring county, but latterly a frame-work hose-maker, in the employ of Mr. Morley, of Nottingham, was enamoured of one of the daughters of a copper-plate printer, at Derby, named Allen. Manning made proposals, to her, which, however, were rejected until about a year ago. Caroline frequently went over to Nottingham to attend a "saloon" there, in the capacity, as she states, of vocalist, and received certain wages for her services, whatever those might be. During her visits there she frequently supplied the deceased with money, and pressed for their union. He complained of his restricted means, and she gave him on one occasion two sovereigns to get the bans published, and to purchase the necessary articles for the wedding. The bans ran out about two months ago, and the deceased then wished her to wait a little until his friends became more reconciled to the match. The match was broken off at the girl's request, but by desire of the deceased she subsequently wrote to him as a friend several times, and on one occasion saw him at Nottingham. On Christmas-day he arrived in Derby, at a public-house kept by a person named Glue, at which place Caroline met him in the evening by his particular desire. He wished to know whether she still desired that the acquaintance should cease. Her reply was that she did, and she urged the propriety of this course. He said, "If it must be so, it must," and they parted in good feeling. Next day he spent several hours at the house of Caroline's father, and conducted himself much as usual. In the evening he went to a saloon, and took part in the singing or performance, and Caroline went there to see him, and after remaining a short time bade him good night, and then proceeded to another saloon, where she remained until four o'clock in the morning, and was taken home by a young man, who is supposed to be somewhat enamoured of her charms. On Friday morning week the deceased again returned to Allen's house. At that time Caroline was in bed. Two other sisters, Eliza and Emma, were in the house. The deceased called to Caroline at the foot of the stairs, and she got up, dressed herself, and went down. Meanwhile the deceased had sent her sister Emma for a pint of ale, and on Caroline descending the stairs he inquired kindly after her health, and then presented a glass of ale to her, saying, "Caroline, drink with me; it is our parting glass." She complied, and had no sooner got some of the contents into her stomach than she became ill. The deceased told her that the reason he had "done it" was, because he could not bear to see the object of his affection in the arms of another; adding, that his former wife (the daughter of the clergyman with whom he lived as servant, and with whom he eloped, a divorce having since been obtained) was about to be united to her cousin; but that he "should not have minded, had she (Allen) been willing to marry him; and that, under these circumstances, he could not, and would not bear with it." The girl recovered, but Manning finished the contents of the glass and soon afterwards expired, while in a state of great excitement. There was no doubt that he had put prussic acid in the glass. The jury returned a verdict of "*Felo de se*."

MELANCHOLY ACCIDENT ON THE LIVERPOOL AND MANCHESTER RAILWAY.—On Monday morning a very melancholy accident occurred on the Liverpool and Manchester Railway during a thick fog. Some few days ago a young lady, daughter of Mr. John Forsythe, died, and her funeral was fixed for that morning. Mr. Forsythe was one of the principal servants on the line, and his son was also engaged by the company, and has care of the locomotive department. Mr. Thomas Forsythe, the brother of the young lady, in order to attend the funeral of his sister, ordered one of the engines to convey him a short distance on the line towards his father's house. On the way he observed to the fireman, "I fancy I felt the engine pass over a soft substance;" and they agreed to turn back to see what was the matter. They did so, and the first object that met the eye of Mr. Forsythe was the mutilated body of his father, over whom the engine had passed, and killed him on the spot. It appears that the old gentleman was on his way to attend the funeral, when he was overtaken by the engine and killed. The fog was so dense that it was quite impossible to distinguish any object at ten yards' distance. The jury, at the inquest, returned a verdict of Accidental Death.

SUPPOSED MURDER AT SALT HILL.—A long inquiry took place on Thursday evening at the Three Tuns, Salt Hill, before John Charsley, Esq., respecting the death of a married woman, named Sarah Hart, who was supposed to have been murdered on Wednesday night, at the house where she resided at Bath-place, a row of houses near Botham's Hotel. According to the evidence, stifled screams had been heard to proceed from the residence of the deceased, who was found lying on her back. She appeared as if she had been struggling. She was foaming at the mouth, and she died soon afterwards. An elderly man, named Tawell, supposed to be a quaker, who was last seen with the deceased, and who had left Slough suddenly for London, was apprehended, and was examined before the Coroner. The result was the adjournment of the inquiry till Saturday (this day).

CARDIGAN.—The friends of F. O. Taylor, Esq., of the North and South Wales Bank, in this town, consisting of some of the most respectable merchants in this town, invited him to dinner at the Black Lion Hotel, when the mayor, R. D. Jenkins, Esq., presided, and William Phillips, Esq., acted as vice-president. The dinner was served up in sumptuous style, by Messrs. Weston and Parker. The evening was spent in the greatest conviviality, and Mr. Taylor was highly eulogised for his attentive services in the Bank.

IRELAND.

THE REPEAL ASSOCIATION.—The interest attached to the meetings of this body becomes "small by degrees and beautifully less." On Monday the association met as usual, with Mr. Neil Daunt in the chair. There was another long speech from Mr. W. S. O'Brien, in which he exhorted the Repealers to attend to the registries. The rent was under £200.

DEATH OF THE MEMBER FOR DOWNPATRICK.—A vacancy has occurred in the representation of this borough by the death of Mr. David Kerr, which event took place on Monday, at his seat in the county of Antrim. Mr. Kerr, who had been long in declining health, sat for many years in Parliament, seldom, however, taking any more active part in its business than in merely recording his vote. He was a supporter of the present Ministry.

RAILWAYS IN IRELAND.—Another new Irish railway is projected, namely, one for connecting Armagh, Coleraine, and Portrush. The "first sod" was raised on Tuesday by the Duke of Leinster, on the line of the Cashel Railway, near Adamstown Castle, in the presence of a large company, and all the work-people and labourers who have been engaged for the work. The scene was a very cheering one. His Grace stripped off his coat, and in his shirt sleeves handled the spade. Having dug up six sods, he threw them into a wheelbarrow, and rolled them off in a style which excited the admiration of all the surrounding Pallanders, who cheered him most vociferously. Tents were pitched for a handsome luncheon, ordered by the directory, of which a numerous company partook. All the work-people were also regaled with a substantial and plentiful repast. The occasion was an interesting one, as the first important beginning of the railway system in Ireland.

MURDER IN ROSCOMMON.—The *Roscommon Journal* says:—"A most brutal and inhuman murder was perpetrated a few days since midway between this town and Strokestown. The victim was a well conducted industrious man of the name of Patrick Shiel, whose only offence was having advanced twopenny per barrel in the price of corn in that locality, in which he trafficked, and disposed of in Longford."

MURDER IN KERRY.—The *Tralee Chronicle* contains the following:—"On the night of Saturday last, one of those barbarous crimes which are the fruit of intemperance, took place near O'Dorney. It appeared from the facts, as detailed in evidence upon the inquest, that a quarrel took place between two brothers, named Cornelius Murphy and John Murphy, while labouring under the effects of intoxication. John Murphy was urging his brother to go home, and on his refusing he struck him a blow on the head, on which Cornelius stabbed him with a pen-knife in different parts of the body. John Murphy shortly after expired. The jury found a verdict of 'Died of wounds inflicted by Cornelius Murphy,' who has not as yet been apprehended."

ANOTHER ATTEMPT AT MURDER.—A frightful attempt at murder has been made near Borrisokane, County Tipperary, at a place called Tollyglass. The occurrence is thus described in a letter from Borrisokane:—"A Mrs. Going (a widow) was some time ago ejected from a small farm, which she held at or near Carrigahovig. A respectable farmer named Cleary got into possession of it. He was served with threatening notices, but did not mind them. While going to his own house, and quite hard by it, a gun, charged with a vast quantity of heavy shot, was fired at him. At the moment the deadly weapon was discharged Cleary had his hands in his breeches pockets, and in his left hand—the one next the assassin—he held a bunch of keys, with some pence and some halfpence, which he had just got from a neighbour. The shot struck his left hand, carried off three of his fingers, smashed the ring of the keys, battered the money, and tore away his pockets and linen. The abdomen is untouched, but his left thigh is much lacerated. Hopes are entertained of his recovery; and never was there so narrow, so providential an escape."

SCOTLAND.

OPENING OF THE DIRECT RAILWAY BETWEEN AIRDRIE AND GLASGOW AND EDINBURGH, &c.—The opening of this undertaking, which will form a direct line of communication between Airdrie and Glasgow, by Coatbridge and Kirtinfilloch, took place last week, under the superintendence of the Directors of the Edinburgh and Glasgow and Ballochney Railway, and other influential gentlemen. Exactly at half-past 12 o'clock, the train left Airdrie, and it reached the terminus in Queen-street, Glasgow, at a quarter past one; this experimental trip being performed in three-quarters of an hour.

SUPPOSED INCENDIARY FIRE AT DUMFRIES.—On Wednesday week the extensive premises occupied by Messrs. Beck and Son, coach-builders, at Dumfries, with their dwelling-houses, were entirely consumed by fire. The houses were insured in the Union Insurance Office for £900, and the houses, stocks, &c., in the Alliance Office for £2680. There are strong reasons for believing that the fire was not accidental, but wilfully produced. It broke out in several different places at or about the same time; and a wood shed on the east side of the premises which was not burnt down contained strong evidence that the hand of an incendiary had been actively at work. This shed also was observed to be on fire early in the morning, but the flames were speedily subdued, and the general fire did not reach it. On examination several bundles of straw were found, over which turpentine, or some similar inflammable substance, had been poured; and numbers of staves had also been prepared for combustion in a similar manner.

During a recent boar hunt in the forest of Coucy, (France) the young Duke de Guise had a very narrow escape. The Duke having dismounted from his horse, the boar suddenly charged him with such violence as to throw him on the ground, grazing his right leg, and then, seeing him down, the infuriated brute turned to make a second attack, which would, undoubtedly, have been attended with most alarming consequences, had not the Duke, with remarkable agility, sprang to his feet, and killed the animal with his sporting knife as he approached. Of seven boars killed by the party this was by far the most powerful; he had, during the chasse, killed three dogs and wounded six others.

Mr. John Kerr, her Majesty's Consul at Adrianople, died on the 7th of December.

A fire broke out at Ibrahim Pacha's sugar manufactory at Cairo on the 13th ult., and property to a considerable amount was destroyed.

Letters from Florence mention an extraordinary incident. The Countess Z—, of St. Petersburg, who is known for the many male enemies she has kindled, had just entered her carriage in order to go to the promenade, the horses were about to start, when perceiving that she had forgotten something at home, she descended and re-entered her residence; but she had scarcely passed the door when a tremendous explosion blew the carriage to pieces and killed the coachman. An infernal machine had been introduced into the body of the carriage. This horrible attempt is imputed to a young man who had sworn to be conspicuously revenged on the celebrated Countess.

STATISTICS OF THE UMBRELLA.—A provincialist having arrived at Paris one very wet evening, asked a Parisian if it always rained on Sunday evenings, to which the latter replied that the present was an exception to the general rule, as the rain generally began in the morning. The umbrella, says a facetious French writer, plays an important part in the existence of a Frenchman. An eminent statistical calculator, he says, has proved that every Parisian passes at least two years of his existence in opening and shutting that useful article.

GREENWICH RAILWAY.—This railway has ceased its strife with the Croydon Branch, and quietly passed into the hands of the Dover Railway, the directors of which have purchased it on lease for 999 years, at a rental of £30,000, to be increased £1000 per annum until it arrives at £40,000 per annum. The Dover Company took possession on the 1st inst. This railway originally cost above one million sterling, or £300,000 per mile. Its shares have realised £27 10s. 11d. have been sold as low as £3 10s., and are now to be purchased for £9 15s. 1d. which in ten years will make the present share worth £14 13s. 9d., paying the whole time four per cent. in perpetuity.

PEDESTRIANISM.—On Christmas-day, the Scotswood-road, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, was thronged to witness a series of foot-races. The first was contested by Rt. Angus, of Newcastle, and Joseph Blake, of Monkseaton, distance 120 yards, for £5 a-side. The Newcastle man was the winner by about two yards. The next race was between R. A. Martin and John Bucc-ton, of Whickham, distance 130 yards, for a like amount. After a hard struggle Martin was the victor. Another race of 110 yards, for £3 a-side, was run by Frank Robson and Peter Melross, which ended in a dead heat. Other races were also run between younger aspirants for pedestrian laurels.

IMPROVEMENTS IN THE ATMOSPHERIC RAILWAY.—A clever engineer residing in the vicinity of Calais has recently made an improvement upon the atmospheric railway of Messrs. Clegg and Samuda. The mode contrived by them for attaching the carriages to the piston, was to make a groove along the tube, covered with a leather flap, which being weighted and covered with wax, allows a cable or bar, connecting the piston with the carriages, to traverse—opening with ease to admit passage of the cable, and closing after it, so as almost, but not entirely, to prevent the admission of air. The improvement of M. Hallette is in providing a means of opening and closing the longitudinal groove, so as to prevent the loss of power by leakage. M. Hallette has made artificial lips, by disposing along the parallel edges of the longitudinal groove two little cylinders, cut laterally, so that the concave of one cylinder is opposite to the concave of the other; and, filling each cylinder with a kind of hollow gut or tube, of leather or other material impermeable to air, which tubes, being filled with compressed air, and lying in close contact with each other, form a kind of elastic lips, that open like the lips of man, and allow a bar or cable to pass along them without admitting any air into the large tube. If the invention should realise the expectations formed of it, all the advantages of the present atmospheric railway will be realised in a higher degree.

A Scotch paper tells the following anecdote to exemplify the voracity of a cod fish. One must have almost as good a swallow as the fish, to believe it. There was taken into Mr. Bain's curing-yard, Findhorn, on Tuesday se'night, a cod, which, on being opened, was found to contain a bird of the duck species, measuring sixteen inches from bill to tail, and twenty-eight inches across the wings. It had every appearance of being swallowed alive, being quite entire.

John Plummer, Esq., of New Parks, the owner of Alice Hawthorn, has generously proposed to give the whole of the money which this celebrated mare may realise in 1845, to the inhabitants of Easingwold, provided they will construct a branch railway from that town to the Great North of England Railway.

EVERY-BODY'S COLUMN.

THE SONG OF THE STOKER.

Rake, rake, rake, Ashes, cinders, and coal; The fire we make Must never slake. Like the fire that roasts a soul.	A mile a minute, on we go— Hurrah for my courser fast; His coal black mane, And his fiery train, And his breath—a furnace blast.
Hurrah! my boys, 'tis a glorious noise, To list to the stormy main; But, nor wave-lashed shore, Nor lion's roar, E'er equalled a luggage train.	On and on, till the day is gone, We rush with a goblin scream; And the cities, at night, They start with affright At the cry of escaping steam.
'Neath the panting sun our course we run, No water to slake our thirst; Nor ever a pool Our tongue to cool, Except the boiler burst.	Bang, bang, bang! Shake, shiver, and throb; The sound of our feet Is the piston's beat, And the opening valve our so
The courser fast, the trumpet's blast, Sigh after us in vain; And even the wind We leave behind, With the speed of a special train.	Our union-jack is the smoke-train black, That thick from the funnel rolls; And our bounding bark Is a gloomy ark, And our cargo—human souls.
Swift we pass o'er the wild morass. Though the night be starless and black, Onward we go, Where the snipe flies low, Nor man dares follow our track.	Rake, rake, rake; Ashes, cinders, and coal; The fire we make Must never slake, Like the fire that roasts a soul.

AN AMERICAN FAT LADY.

It is said, in a New York paper, that there is a lady in Pulteneytown so awfully fat, that the carters grease their cart wheels with her shadow!

THE SIAMESE TWINS REALLY MARRIED.

An American paper asserts that the reported marriage of the Siamese twins to two sisters, which was supposed to be a hoax, is a literal fact, and that Mrs. Chang and Mrs. Eng have presented their lords with heirs to the name and property of Chang and Eng. It is further asserted that, being now married men with families growing up, the twins intend to resume their exhibition by way of increasing their store and providing for their interesting progeny.

VARIABLE CLIMATE IN NORTH AMERICA.

Every one who has been in America, though he may have been neither a physician nor a philosopher, must have been struck with surprise at the extraordinary and sudden vicissitudes of temperature, and likewise at two very remarkable circumstances touching the climate of the United States. We refer to its being colder in winter and hotter in summer, by several degrees, than at the same parallels of latitude in Europe, as well as in Asia and Africa upon the coast of the Mediterranean. This is more remarkable in the extent of country lining the shore of the Atlantic Ocean. Thus, taking Salem in the State of Massachusetts, and Rome, being places of nearly the same latitude, an extraordinary difference is observable.—*Colonial Magazine*.

POMPEY'S PILLAR.

Abd Allalif, the old physician of Bagdad, relates of some ancient Arabian writers, that they asserted that the column, called Pompey's pillar, stood upon a pivot in the earth, and that when the wind blew, stones placed beneath it, were, by the force of its motion, ground to powder. Mr. Borrer, in his "Journey from Naples to Jerusalem," asserts that the whole of this column, which is eight feet in diameter at the base, is sustained upon a prop of stone only four feet square.

A DOUBTFUL POINT.

Lord Denman, at the last Huntingdon Assizes, addressed one of the gunners, who was there as a witness against a man for stealing a bow-net—"Apply your mind to the question, my man;" and then added his lordship, having evidently a doubt upon the subject "if you have one."

AN AMERICAN DESCRIPTION OF A TEETOTALER.

I once travelled through all the state of Maine with one of them ere chaps. He was as thin as a whippin post. His skin looked like a blown bladder after some of the air has leaked out, kinder wrinkled and rumpled like, and his eye as dim as a lamp that's livin on a short allowance of ile. He put me in mind of a pair of kitchen tongs, all legs, shaft and head, and no belly; real gander-gutted looking crittur, as hollow as a bombow walking-cane, and twice as yaller. He looked actually as if he had been picked off a rack at sea; and dragged through a gimlet-hole. He was a lawyer. 'Thinks I,' the Lord a massy on your clients, you hungry, half-starved looking crittur you, you'll eat 'em up alive. You are just the chap to strain at a guat and swallow a camel, tank, shank, and flank, all at a gulp.

LITERARY TASTE OF LOUIS XVIII.

It was the opinion of some that Louis XVIII. was fond of reading: one of the *garde de corps*, a young Irishman, being asked if, this was the case, desired the person to come to the Tuileries the next day, when he should be there on duty, and he would show him the royal library. The invitation was accepted; the young *garde de corps* led the way to a place which commanded a view of one of the lower apartments, where there was a cook in a white dress spitting larks. "That is the king's library," said the young soldier; "I know no other nearer than the Rue Richelieu,"—referring to the great national library of France.

THE LAWYERS OUTWITTED.

In 1784 the Honourable Society of the Middle Temple brought an action against a lighterman of the name of Kennet for driving his craft against this wall, and damaging the same. When the case came on for trial it was found (we copy from a newspaper paragraph of the time) "that they had sued in London for an injury done them in Middlesex, and a non-suit ensued, attended by a hearty laugh at the luminaries of the law."

WHAT'S IN A NAME?

The *Hangman* is the title of a new sheet published in Boston (United States). It is decorated with the representation of a gallows in actual operation, and is designed to advocate the abolition of capital punishment.

THE NEW YEAR.

The year was old that day. The patient year had lived through the reproaches and misuses of its slanderers, and faithfully performed its work. Spring, summer, autumn, winter. It had laboured through the destined round, and now laid down its weary head to die. The New Year, like an infant heir to the whole world, was waited for, with welcomes, presents, and rejoicings. The New Year, the New Year! Everywhere the New Year! The old year was already looked upon as dead; and its effects were selling cheap, like some drowned mariner's boardship. Its patterns were last year's, and going at a sacrifice, before its breath was gone.—*The Chimes*, by Charles Dickens.

A SLY "BET."

Miss Elizabeth Peabody offered to lay a wager, on the Presidential election, with any eligible young man, viz., that if Polk were elected, she was the winner, and should have her opponent for a husband; but if Polk were defeated, then her opponent was the winner, and would be entitled to have her for a wife!

ALLEGED DECLINE OF FEMALE INTELLECT.

According to the "Quarterly Review," the conversational power, as well as the graceful craft of letter-writing, for which the last century was famous, has vanished. The range of conversation generally has been sadly contracted; and the field remaining open to women has been still further circumscribed by the wanton and not very brilliant ridicule which men are accustomed to throw upon the learning of the quicker sex. The women, in truth, have been fairly laughed out of their wits. They have gradually receded from all the best topics of conversation—except indeed, the highest and most difficult of all—we mean the grand subject called "Nothing."

THE CONTEMPLATION OF NATURE.

To the natural philosopher there is no object in nature unimportant or trifling. From the least of her works he may learn the greatest lessons. The fall of an apple to the ground may raise his thoughts to the laws which govern the revolution of the planets in their orbits; or the situation of a pebble may afford him evidence of the state of the globe he inhabits, myriads of ages ago, before his species became its denizens.

AN IDEA OF SPACE.

According to a recent writer, to get an idea of space "one must shut his eyes and think of nothing."

DIRECTIONS FOR FINDING A POLICEMAN.

Look down every area in the street; if you do not by accident see one, ring the bell and inquire if the policeman is in the kitchen. Repeat this at every door, and you cannot fail eventually to find one.

MILK-AND-WATER WIT.

"This must be a very inconvenient town to live in," said a Cockney to an inhabitant of Ryde; "for I understand you have to get all your milk from Cowes?" "Not so bad as London," replied the Isle of Wight wag; "for they tell me you get all your milk from Wells!"

FINDING YOURSELF.

John Reeve, the comedian, died at the early age of 40. Social habits led to habits of intemperance, and poor John was the *Bottle Imp* of every theatre he ever played in. "The last time I saw him," says Mr. Bunn, in his "Journal of the Stage," "he was posting at a rapid rate to a city dinner, and on his drawing up to chat, I said, 'Well, Reeve, how do you find yourself to-day?' His answer was, 'The Lord Mayor finds me to-day.'"—*Fraser's Mag.* for Jan.

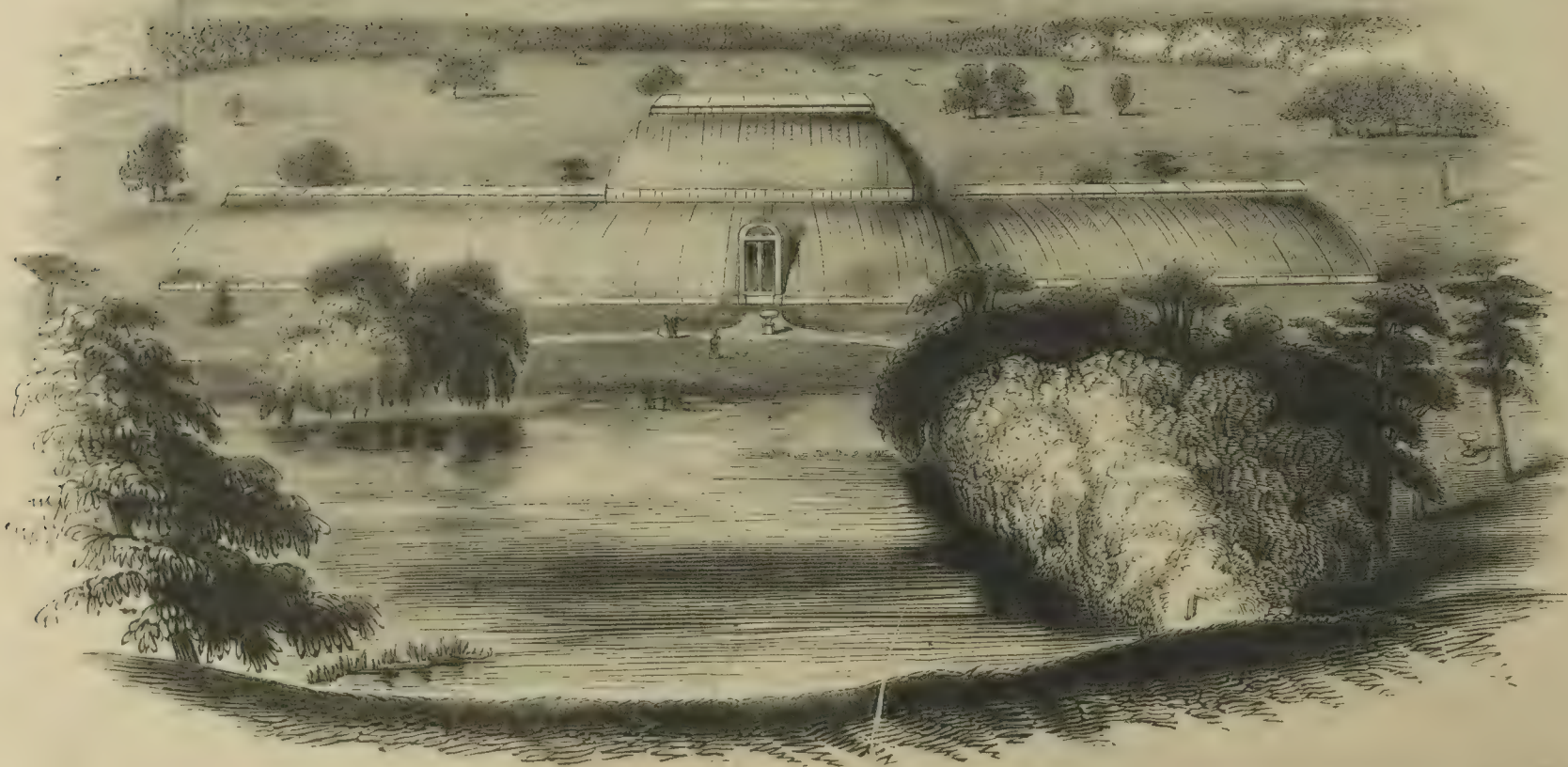
TOAST FOR BACHELORS OR BENEDICTS.

There's a purple half to the grape, a mellow half to the peach, a sunny half to the globe, and a "better half" to man.

A MELANCHOLY REFLECTION.

A coquette is a rose from which every lover plucks a leaf—the thorns are reserved for her future husband.





[THE GREAT PALM-HOUSE, AT THE ROYAL GARDENS, KEW.]

#### THE GREAT PALM-HOUSE AND MONSTER CACTUS, AT THE ROYAL GARDENS, KEW.

The Palmæ, which number nearly fifty genera, and upwards of two hundred species, are truly the "princes of the vegetable world" for they surpass all other plants in the magnificence of their foliage and in their general height and bearing—but, notwithstanding such great and manifest attractions, they are scarcely known to the public. The cocoa-nut and date-palms define the limits of popular acquaintance with the family; the splendid *Pandanus*, the graceful *Chamærops*, the aspiring *Attalia*, the charming *Euterpe*, and a long train of fanciful and beautiful varieties, remain to be revealed. To put the public in possession of this noble family, has been for the last twenty years the ambition of many governments, and of many princes. The

great Maximilian of Bavaria, aided by his scientific travellers, Spix and Martius, led the way; the French in the Conservatories of the Jardin des Plantes, the Spanish in the Gardens of the Escorial; and in our country, Messrs. Loddiges, at Hackney, and his Grace the Duke of Devonshire, at Chatsworth, followed with much—but necessarily limited—success. The great attempt to rear the entire family in one vast establishment has been reserved for the English Government. To accomplish this most interesting project, a great conservatory, or Palm-house, is now in course of erection in the Royal Gardens of Kew, of sufficient height and extent to accommodate the most lofty or the most delicate of the tribe. Our engraving presents its external aspects, and displays at the same time the character of the very beautiful locality in which it is placed. The design is by Mr. Deci-

mus Burton, under the botanical direction of Sir William Jackson Hooker, the enlightened and public-spirited Curator of the Royal Gardens. The length of the entire front elevation is 362 feet; of the side elevation of the centre, 144 feet; width of the central pavilion, 106 feet; width of the wings, 56 feet; height of the centre, 62 feet; height of the wing, 33 feet—the latter proportions being practically increased by the depth of the pits. The ventilation and temperature of the interior will be conducted on the most scientific and easily managed principles, so as to ensure not merely a proper amount of heat, but one under instant control. When finished, and the plants arranged in natural order, we can imagine no more striking exhibition of the great Creator's works than the offspring of Terra and Phœbus, as they have been termed, will present, or one more directly calculated to raise the public taste.

In connection with this subject, we subjoin, as a suitable pendant, an account of an extraordinary Cactus, which has just been received at the Royal Botanical Gardens of Kew. It is called the *Echinocactus Stainesii*, and by the liberal permission of the Government it may be seen by the public.

*Echinocactus Stainesii*, Mr. Staines' Cactus, is one of those kinds of Cactus to which the name of *Echinocactus* is very generally given, on account of the peculiar form of the whole plant, and the copious spines, resembling the *Echinus*, or *Sea Urchin*, of our shores. These *Echinocactuses* flourish in the high lands of Mexico, and perhaps the district that most abounds in them is that of San Luis Potosi; and thence it is that, along with many other Cactuses of great rarity, the present individual was sent by Frederick Staines, Esq., a gentleman much attached to botany, and who has been long resident in that country, and, being quite a new and undescribed species, it has been named by the Director of the Royal Botanic Gardens, in compliment to him, *Cactus*, or *Echinocactus Stainesii*. The weight of this single specimen, when its roots were wholly free from soil, was 235 lb. Its height above the surface of the ground is 3 feet 4 inches (5 feet, including the tub), its diameter 1 foot 10 inches, and its circumference 5 feet 7 inches. The packing such a large and prickly mass for a land journey of some hundred miles through a mountainous country, before it could reach a port where it could be received by the Royal Mail steamer, was no easy task; but it was most successfully accomplished by freeing the roots entirely from the earth, and enveloping the Cactus in several folds of thick matting, made of the soft fibres of a palm common in that country, and then placing the whole in a box constructed to the exact size. In this manner it arrived at Kew in the most perfect and healthy condition possible, so that hardly a spine was injured, and it was scarcely planted in the tub in which it is now seen than it threw out, from among the spines at the apex of the plant, above 100 flowers, about the size of those of the common *Opuntia Cactus*, but of a colour much more inclining to orange. The brighter colour of the top of the plant, and of the top of a fine young offset from its side, indicates that it is in a growing state, but so slow is the development of the larger *Echinocactuses* in general, that for years it is hardly perceptible to the eye; and there is good reason for believing the present individual to be some centuries old. Next to its size and shape, one of its most striking peculiarities is the presence of long coarse fibres or hairs at the roots of the spines, not visible in our reduced figure. Although short in stature, compared to some of the Cactus tribe (especially the slender *Cereus* kind, which often attain a height of 30 or 40 feet); yet its great weight, and bulk have entitled the individual now under consideration to the appellation of the "Monster Cactus."

**PUBLIC BAPTISM AT EXETER.**—Six persons (five of them females) were baptised in the river, at Exeter, on Sunday last. Mr. Chapman, by whom the ceremony was performed, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, had previously preached in the open air for above an hour, and was nearly an hour and a half in the water administering the sacred rite.

**THE CAMBRIDGE RAILROAD.**—The railroad from Hockerill, Essex, to Cambridge, is fast progressing. The works are carried on with such diligence as to afford reason for believing, that, with the exception of a tunnel through Lord Braybrook's estate, the whole line may be opened for traffic in the coming spring. His lordship is building a spacious inn and hotel at the Wendon Ambo station, a distance of rather more than a mile from Saffron Walden.

**THE NEW POLICE COURTS.**—On Monday morning the new police courts at Stones-end, Blackman-street, Borough, and Kennington-lane, Lambeth, were opened for public business.

**CURIOUS ABANDONMENT OF A CHILD.**—One evening last week, a newly-born infant was left at the door of St. Martin's workhouse. The infant, a female, apparently about twenty-four hours old, was enclosed in a rush basket, with one end left open. It was dressed in a calico bed-gown, muslin cap, with flannel underneath. A piece of white calico was wrapped round the body, as also several folds of new flannel; but none of those articles had any mark upon them. In the basket was found a card, on which was written, in a very neat feminine hand, the following:—"To the Parochial Authorities.—The fear of exposure and shame compels the mother to abandon for a time her infant, and commit it to the care of strangers, whose hearts she prays God to endue with pity and benevolence. In full confidence of being enabled to redeem her child hereafter, she earnestly requests that this card may be carefully preserved, that the product of an indented duplicate hereafter may serve for its identification. Please to have the infant christened as on back of the card." On the other side of the card was written, in a bold hand, "Maria H. M., born December 26, 1844." The child is placed with a wet nurse, and is now doing well.

THE MONSTER CACTUS, (*ECHINOCACTUS STAINESII*.)



LITERATURE.

THE ILLUMINATED MAGAZINE, No. XXI.

This is an excellent New Year's Number, richly illustrated by Kenny Meadows, Phiz, and other artists. The papers are well chosen, i.e. they are seasonable, the staple subjects being Christmas and the New Year. Craven's Tale, "Fatherland," is continued with a spirited chapter—"The Land and the Loom," opening with the knot of village politicians, admirably portrayed by Phiz, in our engraving:

"THE CROWN" AT KING'S OVERSEY.

It was committee-night, and the great room of "The Crown" was occupied by a more numerous and miscellaneous society than ordinary on such an occasion. A stranger whom chance had introduced would have found little difficulty in conjecturing that the matter which brought the company together was neither of a social nor a peaceful character. Individually, the members had as little to recommend them as it is possible to conceive; collectively, they formed as truculent looking a band as ever aspired to Botany Bay. The president was in good keeping with the general grouping; while his whole man, or *tout ensemble*, according to the polite phrase, conveyed to the eye a concentration of such exceeding scoundrelism, so great a breadth of rascality, that you felt assured he was entitled to the strong relief he enjoyed as chairman. This was the village attorney, who had recently relinquished an Old Bailey practice of several years' standing—or rather ups and downs—in consequence of some impertinent interference on the part of one of the judges, touching a fee with which he had forgotten to retain counsel to defend a gentleman labouring under an imputation of picking pockets. Around the table, at the head of which sat the lawyer, was attracted, as aforesaid, a far from prepossessing circle. On the right hand of the chair sat Hoskins the higgler, a philosopher who held it was the duty of philanthropy, should it see friend or foe on the ground, to help them up, by the watch-chain. This free moralist was supported by a party, with heads and shoulders apparently constructed for the destruction of the cudgels that should come in contact with them. These were tramps: gipsies, vagrant tinkers, and mixed vagabonds of all denominations. The locality itself was principally represented by a knot of loose-looking young fellows in velvet jackets and leathern gaiters, who made the drinking vessels dance on the table at any allusion to the slavery of the game laws, and the inherent right of every man to the wild birds and animals of chase. There were, however, a few yeomen that seemed to belong to a substantial class, but who took no part in the proceedings beyond smoking their pipes, and taking their pull in turn at the tankard; and, at the further end of the table, lounged an old soldier with a wooden leg and a Waterloo medal; beside whom was a youth who evidently sought to avoid observation. Such was the company which, at midnight, held hot debate upon the political economy of the day at the sign of "The Crown," in King's Oversley.

The next engraving, an extremely felicitous creation by Phiz, illustrates the following paper, entitled

OUR DREAM.

We have dreamt a dream—a jolly dream—a Christmas dream! Never was there such a dream. Bottom's dream, that had no bottom, was nothing to it. Not that it had anything to do with a Midsummer Night's Dream. It was a Midwinter Afternoon's Dream, and it was, like the cold weather, seasonable—very seasonable.

To explain and describe this dream would be bootless. The pencil is more apt for such a task than the pen. And the pencil has achieved the feat. The cunning hand of the artist hath seized the phantasmagoria of the vision. With a spell which genius draws from black-lead, he hath arrested the flying, flitting, glancing creatures which surrounded our venerable head as with a halo. Our dream is there in black and white—all the little men and women are in limbo—all the world may see them dancing on the paper as erst they danced in thin air—we can answer for the very portraits. The dream is there, then—Marry study it. We shall not describe it—but we shall tell how it came about—how it stole upon our raptured senses—how it fluttered over our marble chimney-piece.

And thus it was:—

The time was dinner-time—after dinner, in fact. The place was our parlour—the very snugest of snug parlours. Everything about was snug. The curtains were snugly drawn—the table was wheeled snugly to the fire—the burning black diamonds crackled and blazed with a marvellously snug voice—the whole parlour was rich with the essence of snugger.

We said that we had dined. A comfortable winter's dinner had gone the way of all dinners—a comfortable winter's appetite having officiated as unseen high priest at its sacrifice. The odours of good things were yet rich in the balmy air. The smoke of the Irish stew yet curled aloft—a spicy vapour. Talk of smoke wreathing over a hollow beech tree, with a woodpecker tapping it; or rearing its rolling columns streaming from the censer upward to groined Gothic roofs, and turning ghost-like round clustered pillars; or rising up in a black column of dissolved essence of genies melted into air by the spells of Solomon, as it did from the copper vessel in the "Arabian Nights," when the poor fisherman looked on with greater astonishment than if he had caught a whale; talk of all these—talk of any picturesque sort or degree of smoke you like, from the smoke of a magician's charm to the smoke of a Pickwick cuba, there is no smoke like the smoke of a good dinner!

So did we deem as we inhaled it, bursting in a gush of fragrance from the uncovered dish. And still its breath lingered around, rich and luscious, feeding the almost satiated nostril with a balmy content.

But it had a friendly enemy to combat with. Wine—rich, red, and rosy. The cork had leapt out of the bottle with a "melodious twang," as the old ghost seer described the sound with which an "apparition at Cirencester" vanished, and a captivating, titillating, odorous richness proceeded from its glass prison, at first hardly perceived, then spreading palpably abroad the treasure of its influence.

The room was sombre—nearly dark. No candles or unhalloved gas glared unflinchingly upon us. A holy shade was everywhere. So ought a winter after-dinner-time to pass. The fire gives light enough, and a hearty, healthy, ruddy light, redolent of broad Rembrandt-like gleams, and deep dim shadows.

'Tis a light and a time favourable for musing—quiet, pleasant musing—not brain-racking. Thinking, for example, what sauce goes best with goose; or what would be a pretty dress for Jane's complexion; or dimly passing in mental review the jokes in the last farce; and imagining—you are sure to do that—that you could make better ones, if you had been the author. 'Tis a time for making yourself intensely comfortable—for hugging yourself mentally—for muttering lowly, "Oh, that this twilight calm would last!" After dinner, before the candles come, is the time for all this. Ask Leigh Hunt, or read his "Sonnet to the House-Cricket;" that is a most eloquent answer.

Well, we were acting then—that is, upon the occasion of the dream—as we are preaching now. We were leaning back—oh! how luxuriously!—in that old, easy, yielding, springing arm-chair. Our feet were upon the fender—the tiny blazes danced in jets from between the grate-bars, as if to look at their supple forms reflected in our polished slippers; our eyes were half shut; the glass darkened with its brown treasure in our hand; a few buttons of our waistcoat—no use in saying how many—luxuriously set free; and so we sat in delicious reverie—our half-sleeping gaze mechanically fixed upon the burning embers.

We hate people who don't enjoy themselves after dinner. We hate people who don't enjoy themselves at dinner: affected prigs who pretend they don't care whether the fare be split peas or venison pasty; the drink—sour swipes or Lafitte of the vintage of twenty-five. These men and women are spoiled in the making. As rational beings they are failures—pitiable, contemptible failures—the neck of a woman of the sort is like a scrag of mutton; the hairs of a man like the bristles of a dry blacking brush. The contour of their forms is angular and scratchy. They are always bilious, and perpetually putting on bad faces as if they had their noses at a bottle of black draught. To sum up all—they never get fat, and they invented trousers tight in the waistband.

But we are of a different mould; we felt it; we never felt it so deeply, so passionately, as on the evening of the dream. There we sat; we gazed pensively on the fire; the little flaming jets burst out, and the smoke curled. It was soothing, a moral opiate. We thought of Christmas coming, of panto-mimes, of carols, of compliments of the season, of boxing night, of rows in the gallery, of flagons of beer, of beer bills, of Lord Brougham. We don't know how we came to lug him in, but we don't pretend to coherency after dinner. Well, we thought of this, and still gazed wistfully on the fire. Two little jets of flame were playing in front of the bars, and a nasty-looking piece of Wallend, of slaty appearance, was near them. The jets played, the slate crackled, and we mused. Gradually the jets became jets no longer, but were palpably and evidently Adèle Dumilâtre's legs—without a body—dancing the *pas d'ombre*, and the ugly piece of slate took to itself the exact form and shape of Lord Brougham's nose without a face. The legs danced, and the nose twitched: never was anything so remarkable. We were highly pleased with the exhibition. The nose appeared to approve of the legs, and sniffed its satisfaction. We agreed with the nose, and were faintly murmuring "bravo!" when suddenly the members of the dancing girl on the one hand, and the feature of the speaking man on the other, were pushed aside, and a face—an actual red laughing face, with a merry squint and a sparkling eye, and a conical cap on the top of all—was protruded from the grate, and the eyes winked audaciously at us from between the bars—first the one, and then the other.

We were astounded; but we were doomed to be still more so. The face suddenly disappeared amid the glowing coals; then shot out again—but this time jumping clear away from the grate—followed by the body too, and the next moment there was a small hobgoblin sitting on our toe; his conical red cap cocked jauntily, his arms coolly crossed, his legs dangling, and his audacious eye winking.

Never was such a hobgoblin; we thought we were in the Adelphi, looking at Wieland through the big end of a telescope, but he looked even funnier than Wieland. We know a number of goblins by sight, but this was a new one—quite a stranger.

We gazed on him; he did on us.

"Merry Christmas!" said the goblin.

"The same to you," said we. "How did you leave them all below?"

"Tolerably jolly," replied the diminutive demon; "I'm jolly myself. Do you want a Christmas-box?"



OUR CHRISTMAS DREAM—DRAWN BY PHIZ.

"Don't we wish we may get it?" murmured we with a sigh.  
"Yes, you shall," screamed the imp; "here goes; I'll let you see my show-box—free gratis, and for nothing. It's in the fire, there," he continued, giving a jerk to his head; and almost with the same motion, to our utter horror, jerking himself between the bars back into the blaze.  
"Just a-going to begin," he screamed, from a red-hot cavity among the coals.  
And the deuce take it if he didn't begin to whirl all the burning fuel out of the grate.  
"Hillo, hillo!" shouted we, in a furious state of alarm; "you'll burn the house down, and it's not insured."

But not a button did he care, even although he burnt the street down.  
In a moment the grate was empty, but the coals did not fall on the floor. Ah, he was too knowing for that. Did you ever see a street conjuror keeping up a flying circle of balls? Of course you have. Well, our goblin friend did the same with the blazing coals. Our eyes were dazzled with the sparkling whirl. It circled round us, a halo of flashing fire-balls—the old room, the pictures, the books, jolly folios, were illuminated with the strange flickering dancing glare. We gazed, spell-bound. All at once the goblin screamed out—  
"Presto, change."  
The grate faded from our sight; its diabolical tenant disappeared; the fly-



"THE CROWN" AT KING'S OVERSEY.—DRAWN BY PHIZ.







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**DRAWING FROM MODELS,** Exeter Hall, on the method sanctioned by the Committee of Council on Education. Classes, under the direction of Mr. GANDEE, Teacher of Perspective Drawing, &c., will commence on Tuesday, January 7. Terms, and further particulars, may be obtained at the Hall.

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**IMPERIAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.—NOTICE** is hereby given, that persons effecting Insurances with this Company before the 31st of January next, will participate in the quinquennial division of profits to be declared in the year 1846; and that to secure their completion in due time, Proposals should be submitted forthwith. Forms of Proposal and Prospectuses, may be had at the Office of the Company, Cornhill and Pall Mall, London; or of the Agents.

**WORTHY OF NOTICE TO EVERYBODY.—H. RODRIGUES,** 21, Piccadilly, supplies Envelopes 6d. per 100; Bath Post 4d. per quire, 6d. per ream; Note 3d. per quire, 4s. 6d. per ream; Foolscap 10d. per quire, 15s. per ream; Quills 2s. per 100; Best Sealing Wax, ten Sticks for each, 6d. per lb.; and every description of Stationery cheaper and better than any house in London. Compare the prices. Name Plate elegantly engraved, and 100 superfine cards, 4s. 6d. Observe—H. RODRIGUES, 21, Piccadilly.

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**SHIRTS and NEW ALBERT CRAVATS.—W. E. WHITELOCK,** 166, STRAND, continues to pay the same liberal price for making Shirts that he has done for the last twenty years, therefore obtains the best work. He solicits the attention of gentlemen to those he supplies for 6s. 6d. each, he makes from Maryland Patent Shirting, with Fine Linen Fronts and Wrists, with or without Collars, the Corazza and other New Styles, and are superior to what are usually sold for 8s. 6d.; also, all Fine Linen, 10s. 6d.—usual price 13s. 6d. In proof of this, one sent free, per post, upon receiving the answer, which is added, as part payment of postage. The New Albert Cravats are made of rich Satin for Dress, Black, and Fancy Patterns, 5s. 6d. each; and Satin of the same, 5s. 6d. Patterns sent to select from. Gentlemen waited upon in any part of London.—The measure required for Shirts is the Neck, Chest, and Waist—tight.

**PALMER and CO'S DECIMAL PALM CANDLES** (10 to the lb.) give the light of Three ordinary Tallow Candles, require no snuffing, and can be used in any Candlestick. Sold by every Oilman, Grocer, &c., at 7d. per lb.—It will be seen by the following statement of Mr. J. HAWKINS, at the late Meeting of the British Association, that these Candles are by far the cheapest light at present in use.—"With regard to PALMER'S and the common Dip,—when the latter was not snuffed oftener than about every ten minutes, pounds to be equal to one of the former; and when snuffed altogether, it required eleven pounds to be equal to one pound of PALMER'S. After this, it is needless to further experiment with candles and also with oils, he concluded by recommending the self-snuffing candle in preference to oil."—See "Athenaeum," Oct. 19, 1844.—PALMER and CO'S Mid-size Lamps, and Candles of the same description as the above, may be had of all Ironmongers, Lamp Manufacturers, &c., in the Kingdom.

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SCENE FROM "THE CHIMES," AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE.

## SCENE FROM THE DRAMA OF "THE CHIMES," AT THE ADELPHI THEATRE.

Our illustration is from the Second Quarter of this impressive drama—the scene that in which Trotty Veck having brought home Will Fern and Lilian, the orphan, joins his daughter Meg, in setting before them the hospitality of their humble home. We cannot do better than quote the original story, of which, indeed, the drama is a reflex:—

Trotty, in a breathless state, set the child down before his daughter in the middle of the floor. The little visitor looked once at Meg; and doubting nothing in that face, but trusting everything she saw there, ran into her arms.

"Here we are and here we go!" cried Trotty, running round the room and choking audibly. "Here! Uncle Will! Here's a fire you know! Why don't you come to the fire? Oh here we are and here we go! Meg, my precious darling, where's the kettle? Here it is and here it goes, and it'll boil in no time!"

Trotty really had picked up the kettle somewhere or other in the course of his wild career, and now put it on the fire: while Meg, seating the child in a warm corner, knelt down on the ground before her, and pulled off her shoes, and dried her wet feet on a cloth. Aye, and she laughed at Trotty too—so pleasantly, so cheerfully, that Trotty could have blessed her where she knelt: for he had seen that, when they entered, she was sitting by the fire in tears.



MR. KEELEY, AS TOBY VECK, AT THE LYCEUM THEATRE.

"Why father!" said Meg, "You're crazy to-night, I think. I don't know what the Bells would say to that. Poor little feet. How cold they are!"

"Oh they're warmer now!" exclaimed the child. "They're quite warm now!"

"No, no, no," said Meg. "We haven't rubbed 'em half enough. We're so busy! So busy! And when they're done, we'll brush out the damp hair; and when that's done, we'll bring some colour to the poor pale face with fresh water; and when that's done we'll be so gay, and brisk, and happy!"

The child, in a burst of sobbing, clasped her round the neck; caressed her fair cheek with its hand; and said, "Oh Meg! oh dear Meg!"

Toby's blessing could have done no more. Who could do more!

"Why father!" cried Meg, after a pause.

"Here I am, and here I go, my dear," said Trotty.

"Good Gracious me!" cried Meg. "He's crazy! He's put the dear child's bonnet on the kettle, and hung the lid behind the door!"

"I didn't go to do it, my love," said Trotty, hastily repairing this mistake.

"Meg, my dear?"

Meg looked towards him and saw that he had elaborately stationed himself behind the chair of their male visitor, where with many mysterious gestures he was holding up the sixpence he had earned.

"I see, my dear," said Trotty, "as I was coming in, half an ounce of tea lying somewhere on the stairs; and I'm pretty sure there was a bit of bacon too. As I don't remember where it was, exactly, I'll go myself and try to find 'em."

With this "inscrutable artifice," Trotty withdraws to purchase the viands; the meal is prepared, and here is the joy of the little party—

Trotty's occupation was, to see Will Fern and Lilian eat and drink; and so was Meg's. And never did spectators at a city dinner or court banquet find such high delight in seeing others feast: although it were a monarch or a

pope: as those two did, in looking on that night. Meg smiled at Trotty, Trotty laughed at Meg. Meg shook her head and made belief to clap her hands, applauding Trotty; Trotty conveyed, in dumb-show, unintelligible narratives of how and when and where he had found their visitors, to Meg; and they were happy. Very happy.

This is one of the most effective scenes in the homely drama: it has so many touches of domestic pathos—so much of everyday life—and is cleverly but naturally acted throughout. W. O. Smith, as Trotty, is an artistic portrait; Mr. Hudson, as Will Fern, is judiciously emphatic; and Miss Fortescue, as Meg, plays with a tenderness that gains upon the feelings of the audience.

We have engraved Mr. Keeley, as Toby Veck, in the version of "The Chimes," at the Lyceum Theatre: his personation of the simple ticket-porter is a well-sustained performance, more especially in the "here we come, here we go" business.

An American paper states that President Tyler and his lady are expected to visit England in May next.

The new dry dock at Alexandria, which has for some time been under construction, was opened on the 28th of November, with all the pomp usually attendant upon novel circumstances in the East, in the presence of Mohammed Ali.

A pension of £846 per annum reverts to the country by the death of the late Earl of Limerick, which he had enjoyed since the abolition of the office of the Clerk of the Crown and Hanaper, Ireland.

## MRS. AND MR. KEELEY AS "VALENTINE AND ORSON."

Our pair of portraits is sketched from the new and successful burlesque at the Lyceum Theatre; the scene being that in which Valentine and Orson engage in "terrific combat." In the sketch is depicted the terror of the wild man at seeing his features reflected in the bright shield of the warrior prince. The incident, always a



"VALENTINE AND ORSON," AT THE LYCEUM THEATRE.

favourite one in the original melo-drama, tells in the burlesque: the action is very effective, and the libretto sparkles with pun and quaint allusion.

## CHESS.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.—Our first and best acknowledgments are due to "A Lady," for her kind communication. It would render our task most pleasing, had we a few fair correspondents.

"A. B."—The game alluded to was finished as follows:—

Black. White.  
K to Q sq. Q to K B 7th ch  
\*K to Q 2nd. Q to K B 6th ch  
K to Q sq. Q to K 6th ch  
Kt mates at K B 7th

\* Black might have prolonged the game a few moves had he moved to his sq. The expression, "Mate in four moves," was apt to mislead: it should have been, "Mated in four moves."

"S. R. C." "Rusticus," "T. Burrow."—If the King moved to Q R 7th, instead of capturing Bishop, White could effect the mate in four moves—thus:—

White. Black.  
Bp to Q R sq. K to Q R 7th  
Rook to Q Kt 4th. King moves  
Kt to Q B 3rd. Pawn must move  
Rook checkmates

The solution given in our paper is, in our opinion, quite as good as Mr. Burrow's. His humorous letter is the only communication we remember having received from him.

"Gambit."—The habit of always castling early in the game is injudicious, but not cowardly. The act of castling is very often a lost move.

"J. S."—Problem received.

"R. S. B."—White's best move is K Kt P 1 square, and on Black Queen moving to R 4th, either bring out K Kt to B 3rd, or play B to K 2nd; if Black Queen moves to K 2nd, or Q's square, White may play Q Kt to B 3.

"Alquis."—Mr. Staunton is daily improving in health. The precise period when the next match will commence is not yet settled.

A few games played by M. St. Amant and Mr. S. have already been printed in our paper. One reason that St. Amant lost so many games in the commencement of the match was, that he relied too much on his intimate knowledge of the French game K P 1. He soon found, however, that Mr. Staunton was as well conversant with the attack and defence of that close game.

"T. Whittard."—A Pawn can only be captured en passant by a Pawn. Hoyle's rule, as quoted, is absurdly worded.

"D. C."—Game and problem received.

We are glad to perceive that our last problem, No. 54, has occasioned some little trouble to our numerous correspondents. Out of nine solutions received, none than five are incorrect.

Mr. Kling's problem is highly ingenious, and shall receive insertion as soon as we can find room for it.

FROM THE "CAMBRIDGE CHRONICLE."—We have been favoured with the following interesting game, lately played blindfolded by a member of the Cambridge Chess Club. Black plays blindfolded, and gives Q's Rook.

BLACK	WHITE	BLACK	WHITE
1 K P 2	Same	11 K B t B's P	Q to K Kt 5
2 K B P 2	P takes P	12 K R P 1 sq	Q to Kt's 6
3 K B to Q's B's 4	Q to R 5 ch	13 Q B to Q 2	K Kt P 1 sq
4 K to B sq	K Kt P 2	14 Q B to K	Pt Kt
5 Q Kt to B 3	Q B P 1 sq	15 B t Q	Pt P ch
6 Q P 2	K B to Kt 2	16 K t P	Pt B
7 K P 1 sq	K Kt to K 2	17 Q to K B 3	Kt to K B 4
8 K Kt to B 3	Q to R 4	18 Q t Kt	K to Q 2
9 Q Kt to K 4	K R P 1 sq	19 Q to Kt's 6	K to B's
10 Q Kt to Q 6 ch	K to B	20 Kt to B's 5	Resigns.

## SOLUTION TO OUR LAST.

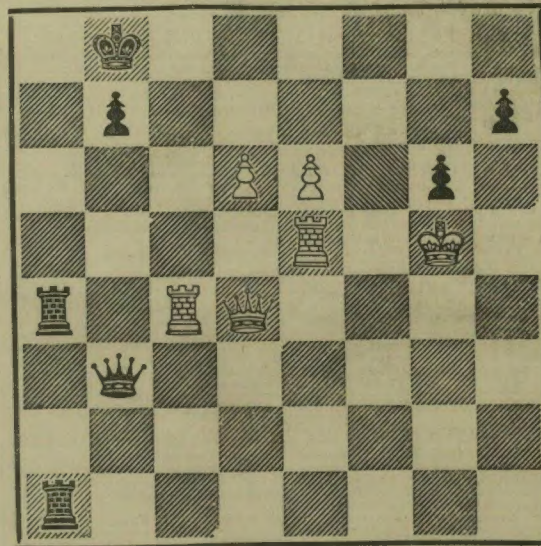
- | WHITE.                | BLACK.               |
|-----------------------|----------------------|
| 1. K Kt to K B 5th ch | K to Q B 4th (best)  |
| 2. K to Q R 3rd       | Black moves anywhere |
| 3. K Kt P 1 and mates |                      |

## PROBLEM, No. 55.

By C. Wood, Esq., Brighton.

White to move and mate in four moves.

## BLACK.



## WHITE.

The Solution in our next.

THE PRECINCTS OF WINDSOR CASTLE.—A question has arisen with respect to the claim set up by persons residing within the precincts of a Royal residence of a privilege from arrest. A few days ago a gentleman residing within the precincts of Windsor Castle, was taken in execution, by an officer of the Sheriff of Bucks, at the suit of Mr. Lawrence, for a debt of between £2000 and £3000, and taken to the county gaol, at Reading. The defendant caused a summons to be issued out, calling on the plaintiff and the sheriff to show cause why the defendant should not be discharged out of custody, upon the ground of the caption being illegal and a breach of privilege, having taken place within the verge of the Queen's palace. After hearing argument, Mr. Baron Rolfe dismissed the summons with costs, thereby establishing the legality of the arrest. In this case, however, the Lord Steward gave permission to have the writ executed, and, it is asserted, that without such permission, an arrest within the Royal precincts would still be illegal.

ACCIDENT ON THE NEWCASTLE AND CARLISLE RAILWAY.—The course of this line has been suddenly interrupted by the falling in of the tunnel between the Riding-mill and Corbridge stations. It appears the company were engaged in widening the tunnel in order to form a double line of railway, it having been originally made single in this part, and the shores put in having been insufficient to support the superincumbent mass, it fell in suddenly on Saturday last, only a few minutes after the passage of a train. Fortunately no lives were lost, but the injury to the works is so great as completely to interrupt the traffic on the line.

TRAGIC EVENTS AT YORK.—Considerable excitement has been occasioned in York by the awful deaths of two persons of the name of Coultate, a mother and her son. The son was a young man, in the situation of a groom, and it was suspected that he had been poisoned by some one having mixed a large quantity of laudanum with his ale, in a low public-house. From the evidence of the medical men, however, it appeared that the deceased had died from the effects of a severe injury on the head, which might have been of two or three days' standing, and no trace of laudanum was discovered in his stomach. The same night that the deceased was taken home, the mother, who was seventy years of age, was so much shocked by the death of her son, from poison, as she supposed, that in about an hour she herself expired. The jury returned a verdict that she had "Died from excessive grief, and the shock occasioned by the melancholy death of her son, John Coultate."

MORE COLLIERIES EXPLOSIONS.—The Gurney pit, Black Boy, near Bishop Auckland, exploded in the waste, two P.M., on Monday week, and eleven (one local paper says twelve, and another twenty) men and boys were severely burnt—some of them dangerously. One man, named Thomas James, died within twenty-four hours; and a lad was hardly expected to recover. All the others were considered out of danger. Upwards of a hundred individuals were at work at the time of the explosion, which was caused by a fall of the roof in the pillar workings. Mr. Forster, of Haswell, is the viewer. An inquest has been held at Coundon, by William Trotter, Esq., and adjourned.

London: Printed and Published at the office, 198, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of Middlesex, by WILLIAM LITTLE, of 198 Strand, aforesaid.—SATURDAY, JANUARY 4, 1845.